The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVI. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1883. NO. 34.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT TAGGART,
Of Warren County
FOR STATE TREASURER,
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
Of Bradford County.

Mrs Mary Lynch died in Scranton, Pa. on 9, at the age of one hundred and ten. She was born in sussex County, N. J., in March, 1774. Her father, Jacob Bunsick; served in the revolution, and her husband, to whom she was married in 1800, was a soldier in 1812. Her parents were among the early settlers of New Jersey. Mrs. Lynch and family moved to Pennsylvania in 1840. Of her eight children four are living, the youngest being about seventy-five years old. Her faculties seemed unimpaired to the last.

The Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* says that it is not really necessary for members of the cabinet to be in Washington only when Congress is in session. We would add that it is not necessary to pay members of the Cabinet except when Cong e s is in session.

The little negro Republic of Hayti, is having a lively time. The country is in a very agitated condition and revolution is momentarily expected in Port au Prince. The Government is pennilless and business is at a complete standstill. The town of Jacmel has prononnced in in favor of revolution, and a pronunciamento is immediately expected at Cape Haytien. A great battle has been fought before Jeremie, in which the government troops were completely defeated and seven of their generals were taken and executed, The revolutionlsts are marching on Leogane. The government is therefore raising the seige of Miragoane and covering Port au Prince, establishing its headquartere at Leogane.

In the list of Judicial Districts published by us last week, our district (Centre and Huntingdon) was omitted. This error was not ours. but was omitted in the list we received from Harrisburg. In our previous issue Centre and Huntingdon, however, were given as our district with Judge Orvis as President Judge.

Oscar Wilde has arrived at New York again. It seems he had only gone over to England to get his hair cut. Now let all American dudes do the same.

There is a serious uprising in Spain. Outbreaks among the troops indicate a concerted revolt against the monarchy. The government has adopted messures for its defense.

Nothing seems to disturb Republican organs more than the probability of Tilden being the next Democratic candidate for President. The ghost of Guiteau would'nt scare them half as bad.

Mr. Meek having been elected Chairman of the Co. Com. for next year, which will be an important one politically, he will know how to make it lively.

Democrats all over the state are pleased with the platform and nominees of the state convention. The same is true as regards our county ticket.

Nellie Arthur, daughter of the President, is pleasuring along the New England coast on a government vessel at U. S. expense.

When Arthur and the cabinet get back from their long summer frolic and find that the government ran on all right, they may think they are not of so much account after all. Neither are they.

If this legislature fails to pass an apportionment we do not believe that the state has a right to representation in congress under the old apportionment. How that would make Republicans squirm and wish they had agreed to the fair thing!

The general act passed by the legislature allowing courts to fix the pay of Sheriffs for boarding prisoners, at a sum not exceeding 50 cents per day, was vetoed by Gov. Pattison. So far as it affected Centre county our people would not have objected to the law.

Young Arthur is up in Canada fishing. We don't hear much of his success but a great deal about his elegant and costly tackle. We think we can pick out a dozen of Centre county boys who will cut a rod from the bushes and with it catch more beauties than young Arthur with his fine outfit. We have 'em right here in the Reporter office.

The ponderous sage down the valley criticises "Thoughts" because of ed. taffy yet himself is all taffy in a glass house. Jumbo must not be so unkind with an initial effort which is worked in his vest pocket branch.

The meeting to be held at Centre Hall on Thursday, 30 inst., at 1 p. m., in behalf of our uncompleted railroad, has been called upon consultation of prominent friends of the road. It is earnestly desired that there be a full turn-out of all who have been subscribers to the road, for an interchange of opinion with reference to the wrong and injustice done by the Pennsylvania railroad company in forcibly collecting the stock, spoiling the lands and then leaving the road uncompleted in violation of its sacred pledges to our citizens. If ever that great corporation was guilty of flagrant injustice against private individuals, this is it. The Penn'a railroad company is simply called upon, after a decade of wrong, to fulfill its obligations. It is abundantly able to do so, and the course it has taken in this regard is unbecoming the President and Board of Directors who all claim to be high-minded and honorable men.

The government is now run entirely by clerks at salaries from $1200 to $2000 per year. Hadn't we better do away with Presidents and cabinets and let the clerks run the machine altogether? Then there would be no more presidential junketings and summer cabinet sprees and a saving of several hundred thousands in salaries would result.

The Democratic members of the legislatue have decided to remain at their post until the Republicans concede terms that are, in a measure, equitable and somewhere in the range of right action. Their constituents will sustain them in this matter. The Republican Senators cannot bulldoze, intimidate or coerce the Democratic members of that body to their unjust demands.

The Democrats in the legislature intend to stick until the Republicans agree to an honest apportionment. The *Patriot* of 15 says:

The conference of democratic senators and representatives held in the state library yesterday afternoon was in session three hours and was largely attended. It was decided to stick until the duty for which the legislature had been called into extraordinary session had been performed. There was a general interchange of opinion. Uncle Jake Ziegler presided. Senators Biddle, Coxe and Henninger advocated adjournment, but were entirely willing to remain if the conference agreed to such a course of action. Senator Wallace counseled moderation and firmness. Senator Gordon spoke strongly in favor of standing by the call of the special session until the apportionment bills were passed. Representative Amerman favored a session continued until the snow fell and until it fell yet again before adjournment unles the senate came down from its ultimatum and decided to legislate. The democratic house will therefore stick to the work before it. There is no wavering in the line.

The Huntingdon *Monitor*, speaking of the new judicial district, says:

The bill which now is a law makes Centre and Huntingdon counties a judicial district and Judge Orvis, of Centre county, will be the President Judge of it until the expiration of his present term, about eighteen months from this time. Judge Orvis possesses judicial abilities of a high order, and we feel confident that he will preside over our courts in a way that will command the respect and approval of the people. He will propably hold the coming August term of Court, and in behalf of the people of Huntingdon county, we welcome him as the President Judge of our new district.

English capitalists have for some time been largely investing in Americn lands, which has called up some opposition in this country that has excited English landowners, as cabled from London.

The newspapers contain long discussions on the subject. The excitement was started by despatches from New York, giving the history of the recent secret meeting of the American National Legue on Coney Island. These telegrams stated that the League had appointed secret committees composed of first-class title lawyers, to ascertain exactly how many titles to land in the United States are held by persons who remain foreign subjects, and report the names and possessions to the League. The ground which will be taken by the agitators, it is understood, will be that British influence is already too great in American affairs; that this influence shows a natural tendency to anglicize the land laws and landlordism in the American Union; that this influence ought to be checked; that if British aliens are allowed to acquire American estate, there will be a steady growth of English influence in American legislation, which may ultimately prove inconvenient, if not dangerous to the foreign relations in the United States. It will also be pointed out that in proportion as the opprtunities for investment are greater in the United States than they have been in Ireland, will the evils of the non resident landlordism be more onerous and exasperating to the citizens of the American Republic than they have ever been to the people of Ireland.

The questionable policy of allowing the tottering aristocracy of a foreign nation to reinvigorate itself at the American expense and of permitting the landlords of England to bolster up and perpetuate the cause of Great Britian by allowing them to drain London of the profits of valuable buildings in America, will be dwelt upon at length. It seems that the National League in America are well informed, well organized and thoroughly determined in their proposed new movement, and it cannot be concealed that the threatened agitation is looked upon with dismay by a very large number of the great landowners of England.

BAILY AND LEMON CHIEFS OF THE RING.

Baily and Lemon, chiefs of the treasury ring, have had an unwelcome task imposed upon them by the Humes law. They have the state's millions deposited where they will do the most good for the ring and it goes awfully against their grain to draw out only a portion at a time, so as not to shock the banks. They are as merciful as the negro who wanted a short tailed dog, but feared that cutting the whole tail off would be too great a shock to the dog, and therefore cut an inch off once a month. Baily and Lemon would be first rate surgeons to dock the tails of dogs, but they are a bad breed of public officers.

There are few, if any, county weeklies, that furnish the same amount of reading matter as does the Reporter. Persons who pay their subscription in advance, receive an extra credit of 2 months as a premium. The Reporter for the campaign only 30 cents. Anyone sending us four new names with cash for the campaign will receive the paper free for the same time.

Governor Pattison has commissioned the Hon. John H. Orvis, of Bellefonte, this county, late additional law Judge of the Twenty-fifth district, to be president judge of the Forty-ninth judicial district composed of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, until the first Monday of January, 1885, the term for which he was elected additional law judge in the Twenty-fifth district as provided for and authorized by the late judicial and apportionment act.

In the death of Judge Black, as announced in another column, the country has lost one of its ablest, truest, and wisest statesmen, and the bar its greatest legal mind. Judge Black's equal in ability was not known on this continent, and our country suffers an almost irretrievable loss in his death—he will long be missed in legal circles and his views upon great political questions, once so valuable, will be heard no more—his voice and pen are silenced by the tomb. Judge Black was able and earnest in defense of the Christian religion and with his pen has dealt infidelity some staggering blows.

A truly great and good man has departed from us.

R. B. Hayes wants to be U. S. Senator from Ohio. He had better go and see Eliza Pinkston.

The Midles warths are not extinct yet, we see from the Middleburg *Post* that one of them, James, is on the Snyder county Republican ticket for Surveyor.

Fitting resolutions on the death of Judge Black have been passed by our state legislature. The departments at Washington have been draped in mourning for 30 days.

A CURIOUS DEATH SCENE.

A woman named Messick, who kept house for her brother, living near Marsh Hope, Kent county, Del., has been ill for some time past. On Wednesday last a neighbor, followed by a dog, came to visit the sick woman, and the dog accompanied the visitor into the sick-room. There, before any one could interfere, the strange animal and a dog belonging to the house engaged in a savage fight and finally to the horror of all present and the terror of the invalid, the brutes leaped upon her bed and continued the fight in spite of all efforts to part them The whole affair was too much for the sick woman's overstrained nerves, and, with the sound of the savage creatures' growlings in her ears and their writhing bodies still upon her bed, she shrieked, fixed her eyes in a deathly stare and turned over dead.

Dry Goods and Notions—D. Garman & Son. 2t

DEATH OF JUDGE BLACK.

The Eminent Jurist Passes Away at his Home in York.

York, Pa., Aug. 19.—This community was shocked this morning by the sad news of the death of Judge J. S. Black, and all day his many friends could be recognized by their sad faces seen on the streets. His life and services to his party and country have been the one theme of conversation here to-day. The whole community mourns his death. Judge Black was taken seriously ill this day one week, but his physicians had hopes of his recovery until yesterday at noon, when he was taken suddenly worse, and from that time sank rapidly, dying at two o'clock this morning. All his family were at his bedside except Mrs. Clayton, his daughter, wife of Colonel Clayton, who is on government duty in the west. He died in an unconscious state. His trouble was stricture of neck of the bladder, occasioned by an unusually enlarged prostate gland, producing complete occlusion which had stubbornly resisted the ordinary appliances. His father was of Scotch descent and his mother Pennsylvania German stock. Previous to his unconscious state, among his last remarks were that he thought that he had more work to do in the world but was perfectly resigned to the will of God, showing his belief in that Supreme Being who judges the quick and the dead. His funeral services will take place from his late residence at five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. His remains will be interred at Prospect Hill cemetery near this place where he has a family lot. Dr. Powers of the Christian church of Washington has been summoned and will probably officiate. Judge Black died peacefully. From the beginning of his illness he believed that he would never recover and was perfectly resigned. Shortly before Judge Black died he said to his wife: "How can I fear to cross the dark river when my Father waits for me on the other shore?" and added: "Would I were as comfortable about all I leave behind unfinished in this world," and then breathed the following earnest prayer: "O Thou beloved and most merciful heavenly Father, from whom I had my being and in whom I have ever trusted, if it be Thy will grant that my suffering end and that I speedily be called home to Thee, and O! bless and comfort thee my Mary."

TWELVE MINERS KILLED.

London, August 15.—While thirteen men were being hauled to the surface at a mine near the town of Reluth, Cornwall, to-day, the rope attached to the car in which they were standing broke. Twelve of the men were precipitated to the bottom of the shaft and instantly killed.

MULE THIEF SHOT AND KILLED.

New Orleans, La, Aug. 15.—A special despatch from Natchez Miss, says: "A negro named Postieth Waite stole a mule in Catahoula parish, La, and was pursued by Sheriff Fairbanks and arrested at Bullitt's Bayou. While under arrest the negro drew a pistol and shot the Sheriff off his horse. After falling the latter drew a revolver and shot the negro dead. Sheriff Fairbanks is not dangerously hurt."

The Reading *News* relates the following terrible tale: Mary, an eleven-year-old daughter of John Ortlip, residing in West Bradford township, Chester county died of hydrophobia this week after enduring agonies of a distressing character for over twenty four hours. The child was bitten by a strange dog some five years ago, but at the time nothing serious was feared, though the dog was discovered to be mad a little while afterward and was killed. On Saturday morning last the child, while at breakfast, was suddenly taken with spasms while endeavoring to drink coffee, and though the best of medical skill was brought to bear upon the case she continued to suffer until Sunday morning when death came to her relief. The bite was over the right eye and was a very trifling one.

DEFEAT OF THE ANNAMITES.

Information has been received in Paris from the Governor of Cochin China that on the 19th of July Colonel Badens, with 500 men, made a sortie from Nam Dinn. Seven guns were captured and 1,000 Annamites were killed. Eleven Frenchmen only were put *hors de combat*. The Loodon *Standard* gives additional particulars from its correspondent at Hong Kong, who says:—"For the past two months the garrison at Nam Dinn has been shut in by the enemy, and the place has closely been invested. A sortie was resolved upon, and on the 19 was carried into effect. One half of garrison were embarked on board a junk, in which they sailed down the canal without being observed. By this manoeuvre they got into the enemy's rear. The next morning they attacked the Annnamites, who, taken by surprise, were unable to offer any resistance. The scene that ensued was terrible. The terror stricken Annamites fled in the greatest disorder, which soon became a wild route. Over a thousand of them were shot down by the French.

FORTY-THREE HORSES BURNED.

Philadelphia, August 7.—Fire this evening destroyed the warehouse and wharves of the Knickerbocker Ice Company. Only four of the fifty-one horses and mules were saved, forty-three horses and four mules being suffocated or burned.

Mr. Frank Charles, Wrightsville, Pa., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best remedy for chills and fever I have ever used."

—The telegraphers strike is ended—the striking operators have surrendered and are applying to be re-instated at the old wages. The Company is taking back many of them.

Brooklyn, August 19.—During a storm to-day at Garden City, Long Island, a flock of sheep on the A. T. Stewart farm were struck by lightning, under a tree where they had taken refuge, and forty of them were killed and twenty severely injured.

Berks county hogs are dying of cholera. They die in few hours.

There will be no temperance ticket in Centre county this year.

Shaw & Bro's, of Boston, largest tanners in the world have gone under.

Lock Haven Market.

Butter, 18 to 22 cts. per lb; eggs, 16 to 18 cts. per doz; potatoes, old 40 cts. per bushel; new, 12 cts. per peck; chickens, 50 to 70 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 70 cts. per bu; oats, 55 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 50 cts. per pk; huckleberries, 8 cts. per qt; peas, in pod, 15 cts. per peck; shelled, 15 cts. per qt; currants, 10 cts. per qt; cherries, 4 to 6 per qt, raspberries 10 to 12½ cts.; corn, 10 to 12½ cts per dozen; apples, 20 to 25 cts per peck.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Prime medium $2 15 to 2 25 per bushel; prime marrow fats $2 50 to 2 60 per bushel.

Butter—Choice country 16 to 17c: prime 10 to 12 c; common to mediums 8 to 9c; fancy creamery 23 to 26c.

Cheese—Ohio factory best 7⅝ to 8c; do skims 5 to 6c; York Goshen 8½ to 10c; Sweitzer 15 to 16c.

Eggs—No. 1 Penna and Ohio fresh in barrels or cases, 17 to 18c.

Vegetables—Cucumbers $1 50 to 1 75; tomatoes 60c to $1 50; cabbage $2 00 to 3 00 pea crate; $1 50 to 2 25 in barrels.

Berries—Whortleberries, 1 15 to 1 25 per pail; blackberries 8 to 12c per quart.

Watermelons—Stripes $12 to 18 per 100 Jerseys $25 to 35; cantelopes $2 25 to 2 50 per bbl or crate.

Peaches $1.50 to 2.50, as to quality.

Feathers live geese, 60 to 65c in packages; in small lots 4a5c more.

Onions per bbl $2,50a3,00.

Potatoes 1,25a1,50 per bbl according to size and condition.

Poulrry live chickens old 85a90c per pair; spring 80a50c per pair, dressed 15a 17c per lb.

Seeds Timothy 2 15a2 20 per bushel; clover, small $9 50a10 00.

Salt No. 1 1 00; No 1 extra 1 10; diary 1 40; C 1 20; Globe fertilizer, $1 35. the regular discount on car load lots. Rags white cotton 2a2½c; mixed 1½a1¾c; all wool 1a1½c. Wool Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, 36a38c.

Green Coffees. Fancy Rio 13½a14 Choice Rio 13a13½; Java, 20a25; in papers 13¼. Sugar. Standard A 8¾; Prarie B 8½. Syrups. Choice Maple 37; prime do 36.

S. P. Q. R.

One night, while a Roman piece was being performed, there was a discussion among the supers as to the meaning of the initials S. P. Q. R. inscribed upon the banners. Dan Shean, who overheard the conversation, quietly suggested that it meant "salaries paid at a queer rate." The joke was reported to the manager, who summoned Dan to his presence, and severely reprimanded him for the remark. "Sure, sir," answered Dan, with a sly twinkle in his eye, "you've been misinformed. I told 'em it meant salaries paid quite reg'lar!"—*Belgravia.*

The wisdom of this world is utterly inadequate to the task of discovering the wisdom of God

Those gifts are the most acceptable which the giver has made precious.

LORD LAWRENCE.

A story of him was worth recording as an instance of his lofty dealing and good influence upon inferior minds. During the conduct of some important cause for a young Indian Rajah, the Prince endeavored to place in his hands, under the table, a bag of rupees. He answered at once: "Young man, you have offered to an Englishman the greatest insult which he could possibly receive. This time, in consideration of your youth, I excuse it. Let me warn you by this experience never again to commit so gross an offense against an English gentleman." Many of them would never forget the moral effect upon themselves of his indefatigable, untiring industry, so long as health and eyesight were left to him—his profound contempt for the idle, lounging, loitering habits, in which so much of human existence is expended and destroyed. Any one who saw him felt at once that his presence had a certain majestic dignity and assured repose, which made us feel confident that in his presence, and in whatever emergency, we were perfectly safe. He was not only a leader of men, but a leader on whom men could rely without the apprehension of those sudden weaknesses and betrayels by which some of the most gifted of the human race have diffused about them a sense not of security, but of mistrust.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Pennsylvania will have no state fair this year. The new buildings will not be ready before 1884.

Mahone is even loosing the colored support in Virginia. Politics is getting warm in the Old Dominion, and it looks as if Mahone would get badly used up. He has had his day.

Our prices for Mens lines the lowest in the county—Remember, D. Garman & Son. 2t

One more push for the railroad! Come to the meeting at Centre Hall, Thursday afternoon, 30.

—All competition breaks down before the low prices in clothing at the Philad. Branch. All know this who have purchased clothing inside the last five years. Lewins & Co., do not make much profit on any article they sell, but then their low prices secure them a large trade, and there is where the profit comes in for them. That plan of doing business is good for the buyer and seller. There are few business men who follow this plan, but at the Philad. Branch clothing store it has been a standing rule.

IN THE PILOT HOUSE.

"Yes, sir; this kind of work obliges a man to keep sober as a judge. Of all men in the world, steamboat pilots and railroad engineers should let liquor alone. For on their clearness of sight and coolness of head depends the safety of life and property."

Keeping his hand on the wheel as he said this, Mr. A. Brockman, of No. 29½ Silver street, Chicago, added: "Of course, some of 'em drink; but the sober ones have the best positions and the best pay. Yes, the work and exposure sometimes tells on us; but for my part, I find Parker's Tonic to be all the invigorant I need. I've got a bottle aboard here now; never go on a trip without it. When I havn't any appetite, or am in any way out of sorts, it so's me up in no time. If drinking men would use the Tonic, it would help 'em to break off. (No, that isn't a light house; it's a star, low down near the water.) As I was saying, the Tonic is new life bottled up. You see that flagstaff? Well, with a bottle of Parker's Tonic in the locker I can keep malaria as far from me as that, all the time. My wife has used it for three years for summer complaints and colic, and as an invigorant, when she's tired out from overwork. She says the Tonic is a daisy. Good bye! Don't break your neck going below.

This preparation, which has been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be called simply "Parker's Tonic." This change has been rendered necessary by substitutes imposed upon their customers by unprincipled dealers under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change however in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic contain the genuine medicine if the fac-simile signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. aug t n r

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY, jun. 2tf Centre Hall

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the ..... and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Aug., 1883, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Aug. next, being the 2d day of Aug. 1883, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord 1883, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery, Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
1 4ww

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA,
Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under W. W. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.

He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits, He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. 29mary

HIS OPINION.

In Clear Sentences an Authority adds his own to the Popular Judgment.

191 West Tenth Street,
New York, Aug. 11, 1880.

Messrs Seabury & Johnson:

I am slow to pin my faith to any new curative agent. BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER has won my good opinion. I find it an exceptionally cleanly plaster to use and rapid in its action. Many tests in its qualities in my own family, and among my patients, have convinced me that there is no other single article so valuable for popular use, none so helpful in cases of Lame Back, Local Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Congestion of the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs, and Lumbago. You may feel free to use my name.

Very truly yours,
H. H. KANE, M.D.,
Physician-in-Chief of the De Quincy Home.

Price of the the CAPCINE 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

HOW STRANGE IT WILL BE.

How strange it will be, love—how strange
when we two
Shall be what all lovers become!
You rigid and faithless, I cold and untrue;
You thoughtless of me, and I careless of
you;
Our pet-names grown rusty with nothing
to do;
Love's bright web unraveled, and rent and
worn through,
And life's loom left empty—ah, hum!
Ah, me!
How strange it will be!

How strange it will be when the witchery
goes,
Which makes me seem lovely to-day;
When your thought of me loses its COLEUR
DE ROSE;
When every day serves some new fault to
disclose,
And wonder you could for a moment sup-
pose,
When you find cold eyes and an every-
day nose—
I was out of the commonplace way;
Ah, me!
How strange it will be!

How strange it will be, love—how strange
when we meet
With just a still touch of the hand;
When my pulse no longer delightfully beat
At the thought of your coming, the sound
of your feet;
When I watch not your coming far down
the long street;
When your dear, loving voice, too, so thrill-
ingly sweet,
Grows harsh in reproach or command;
Ah, me!
How strange it will be!

How strange it will be when we're willing
to stay
Divided the whole day through;
Or getting remotely apart, as we may,
Sit chilly and silent, with nothing to say;
Or coolly converse on the news of the day,
In a wearisome, old married-folks sort of
a way!
I shrink from the picture—don't you?
Ah, me!
How strange it will be!

Dear love, if our hearts do grow torpid and
cold,
As so many others have done;
If we let our love perish with hunger and
cold;
If we dim all life's diamonds and tarnish
its gold;
If we choose to live wretched and die un-
consoled,
'Twill be the strangest of all things that
ever were told
As happening under the sun!
Ah, me!
How strange it will be!

Religious Sentiment.

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindnesses and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart, and secure comfort.

A QUAKER'S PHILOSOPHY. — The following lines, said to have been written by a Quaker, contain the true philosophy of life: I expect to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do, to any fellow human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again. Let this be my epitaph:

What I spent I had;
What I saved I left behind;
What I gave away I took with me.

GOOD ADVICE TO PARENTS.—Always speak in a pleasant voice.

Teach your children how to work; how to obtain a living by their own effort. Teach them the nobility and dignity of labor, that they may respect and honor the producer.

Teach your children the evil of secret vice, and the consequences of the use of tobacco and spirituous liquors; teach them to be temperate, orderly, punctual, truthful, neat, faithful and honest.

Encourage your child to be careful of personal appearance; to return every tool to its place; to always pay debts promptly; to never shirk a duty; to do an equal share, and to always live up to an agreement.

It is an erroneous idea which many farmers have that manure applied in the hill, or directly beneath where a plant is to grow, does more good than the same fertilizer spread broadcast and well incorporated through the surface soil.

Teach your children to confide in you by conference together. Tell them your plans and sometimes ask them their advice; they will thus open their hearts to you, and will ask your advice. The girl that tells all her heart to her mother, has a shield and a protection about her which can come only with a mother's advice and counsel.

Give the children your confidence in the affairs of your business. They will soon take interest and become co-workers with you. If you enlist their respect, then their sympathy and co-operation, they will quite likely remain to take up your work when you have done, and will go ahead perfecting what you have commenced.

If you are a farmer do not overwork your children, and thus by a hard and dreary life drive them off to the cities. Arise at a reasonable hour in the morning, take an hour's rest after meals, and quit at five or six o'clock in the afternoon. Let the young people in games and other amusements have a happy time the remainder of the day. There is no reason why a farmer's family should be deprived of recreation and amusement any more than others.

IS IT TO YOUR INTEREST?—We take readily to anything we know is to our interest in the business and affairs of life. We exercise no little care to discover what is such. Is it not well to exercise a similar care as to our interest in spiritual things, and discovering what is such, take to it readily and with a purpose?

Let us here affirm it is to your interest *to be a Christian*. The truest philosophy, the highest wisdom and the most varied experience of men prove the truth of this assertion. The testimony of the best, most useful and happiest among men in all ages, prove it. Intuition, reason and revelation prove it.

If it is to your interest to be a Christian at all, it is to your interest to be a faithful one. Upon this depends your assurance as to the future and your happiness and usefulness in the present. The more your faithfulness the greater your progress and success in spiritual things. It confirms you in the faith which sin would destroy, it increases that peace which it would disturb, and enlivens that hope which it would blast forever. Your faithfulness is the measure of your Christian usefulness to others. Nothing will afford a better reward, or pay you better, than to be useful in the highest sense to your fellow men. To be a faithful Christian is to be earnest in the worship, and efficient in the service of Christ and his church. What higher, nobler aim for a living man than this? Be persuaded by the strong and thousand considerations presented on every hand, that it is to your interest to be a Christian and a faithful Christian. "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."

In the face of such witnesses you should not doubt for a moment, at least give a respectful, earnest, honest and immediate consideration. You would be convinced of your interest in other matters, and act accordingly, upon half the amount and credibility of testimony. It is to your interest in the future. It will secure to you an "inheritance," a "mansion," a "kingdom," a "crown." You can not cheat yourself, never so willingly into the assurance that death ends your existence, or that living in sin you will receive the reward of heaven in the life to come. Then is longer than now; the interests then are greater than now; and gain then, compared with now, will make the latter seem but loss. If not a Christian, whatever you may gain in the present you lose the joy and glory of a never-ending habitation among saints, with angels, and in the presence of God in the future. What profit to a man if "he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" It is to your interest to be a Christian in the present. The future is not so far from the present. They are closely related, linked together, and the former reaches into the latter. "The kingdom of heaven is at hand," to be realized here, in some measure at least, by all who enter it there. It is true from the united testimony of all Christians, the best men and women that have ever lived. It keeps you from a violation of the laws of life and health, prolonging days and escaping pain. It keeps you from violating the principles of conscience, promoting peace, contentment and comfort. It commends you to the confidence, respect and love of your fellow-men. It guards you against a thousand ills and troubles to which you are subject by sin.

A Telegraphic Blunder.

Telegraphic anecdotes being in order reminds us of a dispatch which some years ago a business man in Boston sent to his correspondent in New York, requesting him to have a room reserved for him at the hotel, as he should come on that afternoon.

Arrived late at night he stood serenely behind the crowd at the old Astor House who were registering their names, even till the clerk began to turn applicants away for lack of room, assured that his dispatch in advance must have secured accommodation, but was surprised and indignant to find that no order for a room had been received, and was obliged to hunt up lodgings for the night elsewhere.

Early next morning, in response to the demand if his dispatch had been received, his correspondent replied in the affirmative, and said that a store-house had been hired for him in Beaver street as ordered.

"A store-house! I never ordered a store-house."

The dispatch was produced. It read: "Shall be on to-night; have room in a store-house secured at once."

Application at the telegraph office revealed the fact that the young woman who received the message as it came slowly from the wire supposed the operator had been abbreviating (?) the spelling of the message, which originally read: "Have room in Astor House secured at once." The division of A-stor and addition of an "e" produced quite a different result than was desired.

Agricultural.

If your lace bed-spread and pillow-covers are soiled, wash them, and instead of blueing them, dip them in some very weak cold coffee, and they will receive from it a delicate shade of ecru, which is so popular for laces just now. Curtains and other articles of the kind may be treated in the same way.

A writer it the New York *Commercial Gazette* says: I do not dread hog or chicken cholera at all, for as soon as either begins to show signs of disease I mix some carbolic acid in the feed, and they soon are all right again.

If the paper which is put over jelly and jam is wet in the white of an egg, it will when dry be tight and firm, and keep the fruit from molding with much more certainty than if it is dipped in alcohol or brandy. The paper which is laid next the fruit is meant, not that which is tied or pasted over the glass.

The best way to get rid of the docks is to spade them out, and lay the roots up to dry. If that is considered too laborious a job, take a sharp hoe and cut them off just below the surface of the ground, and in a few weeks go over them again, cutting off all that have sent out new leaves. Going over them a few times in this way will finish them all.

Steamed corn-bread is particularly wholesome when made with buttermilk. If this can not be procured, use lobbered milk. To two cups of Indian meal allow one cup of white flour, two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, two and a half cups of milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one of salt, one tablespoonful and a half of melted butter; steam for two hours in a well-buttered tin, and dry off in the oven.

It is a good plan to have a few egg-plants in the kitchen garden. The fruit is much nicer freshly-cut than after standing several hours in the market. The plants do best in moderately rich and very mellow soil. Select a warm, sunny spot, set the plants about thirty inches apart, keep the ground clean, and look out for the Colorado beetle, which is as partial to the egg-plant as to the potato.

Every farmer should take some pains to interest his children in the fowls on the farm, and there is nothing that so quickens that interest as to give them the right to all the money they can make off the fowls. In return for feed, etc., the obligation can be put on them that they place the money in a savings-bank, or buy clothes with it, or put it to some good use, in such a way as may be mutually agreed upon. Children can not be too early taught the knack of making money, and, what is of still greater purpose, the art of keeping it.

Care of Pastures.

Too many farmers think pastures can take care of themselves, and no matter how greatly they are robbed and denuded, the cattle feeding on the pastures can take care of themselves also. We have heretofore urged the importance of allowing blue grass to grow several inches high before stock is turned on it, and to have no more stock than will allow the grass to continue that high, with a thick coating for the ground, keeping it moist and the grass green. But all kinds of pasture need care and feeding. The grass crop on a well regulated and properly ordered farm is worth more than the corn and wheat crop. And yet all the care and expense are devoted to the cereals, leaving the grass to take care of itself. This is unwise husbandry and poor economy. There is no crop which responds more cordially and pays more liberally for good treatment by the farmer than his pasture and meadow land.

If a man keeps his mowing land in good condition, he will have an abundance of hay in winter and spring, so that he will not be compelled to turn his poor cattle on his pastures before there is a bite for them. They tramp the soil into mortar and gnaw the very roots of the grass from the soil. In this condition the ground is bare, soon bakes in the sun, and there is a scanty crop of grass the entire year. If hay is plenty in the spring it is better for stock than half a feed on grass, and ten times better for the pasture.

The thoughtless farmer scarcely lets a spear of grasss stick its head above the snow-bank before he will turn his stock in to eat it, and poach up the soil. And too often both pasture and meadow get this annual treatment. The right way is to keep both in a good, rich and productive condition, and then keep no more stock than will eat in a suitable time and way the products of both. If there be too little hay and too much stock the grass is sure to suffer the next spring. It is almost impossible to avoid it. There must be judgment and wise management to make a farm profitable. There is nothing to be let alone—nothing to take care of itself. All of the time and expense must not be devoted to the grain crop. What is planted should be done well and on soil well prepared for it. But in order to have a plenty of meadow and pasture, raise eighty bushels of corn to the acre instead of forty. Or raise as much on twenty acres as you do now on forty. It can be done, and should be. The acreage of all the cultivated crops can be greatly decreased without lessening the product. In this way the grass lands can be greatly increased in acreage, and much more time allowed to enrich it in various ways to double its capacity. These are not idle words. This system of management is what this country must come to. More corn, more wheat and more grass on less acres. But grass being worth as much per acre as grain, with one-third of the labor, it is policy and wisdom to make the soil more productive in the various ways which good farmers know, and then farm to more profit with less labor.—*Iowa State Register.*

Sorghum for Feed.

The following statement is from the first quarterly report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture. The writer, Mr. G. E. Hubbard, of Pawnee county, has been growing sorghum for feed, annually, during the past six years, and has not met with a single, failure. He says: "I plant any time between May 20 and June 20, using a corn-planter, and planting one quart of seed per acre. Cultivate exactly as you would corn, and make thorough work. The plant will be ready to cut and put in shock by September 1, at which time cut and shock the same as corn, letting it remain in the field until it is wanted for feed in the winter. It makes excellent feed at any time, and especially when the ground is covered with snow. I only feed sorghum during bad weather, unless I have an unusual supply, when I feed it at all times. It makes a very rich food, and all kinds of stock will eat it with a relish, eating it clean, stalks and leaves.

"Another method of growing sorghum for feed is to prepare your ground by plowing fine and deep immediately after harvest. Plant with a corn-planter as fast as you plow until you have the number of acres you intend to put to this use. About the 1st of August the sorghum is nicely up, then harrow it thoroughly legthwise of rows. By the 15th of August the sorghum will probably be from six to eight inches high, at which time preceed to seed the field with rye. Drill one and one-half bushels per acre; then, when the cold weather comes, turn your stock in upon it, and you have an excellent pasture. I consider this latter mode one of the best and most profitable ways of cultivating sorghum for winter feed. It does away with the expensive item of harvesting. When planted on or before July 20th the sorghum will mature before frost sets in and a field thus planted will secure you a great amount of valuable fodder for all kinds of stock in winter.

Statistical.

ALBERT WILLIAMS, JR., Chief of the Division of Mining Statistics and Technology, United States Geological Survey, has in press and will shortly publish his report on the "Mineral Resources of the United States."

From it we collate for our readers the following totals of production for 1882 and the first six months of 1883: 1882, Pennsylvania anthracite 29,120,096 tons and Pennsylvania bituminous 57,963,038 tons. The latter includes brown coal, lignite and small lots of anthracite mined outside the State. The spot value of the former was $65,523,216; of the latter, $72,453,797.

During the first six months of 1883, the output of Pennsylvania anthracite was 14,010,767 tons. Bituminous, etc., 30,000,000. The spot value of the anthracite for the six months was $31,524,226; bituminous, etc., $37,500,000.

The iron statistics for 1882 were: Pig metal made, 4,623,323 tons; spot value, $106,336,429. Iron ore mined, 9,000,000 tons; spot value, $32,400,000. Domestic iron ore consumed, 8,700,000 tons; spot value, $31,320,000. Imported iron ore consumed, 589,655 tons.

Total spot value of all iron and steel in the first stage of manufacture, excluding all duplications, $171,336,429.

Anthracite consumed in all iron and and steel works, including furnaces, 3,800,000 tons; bituminous, 6,600,000 tons; coke, 3,350,000 tons; charcoal, 107,000,000 bushels; limestone as flux, 3,850,000 tons.

For the first six months of 1883: Pig-iron, 2,352,019 tons; spot value, $47,040,380. Domestic iron ore consumed, 4,500,000 tons; spot value, $12,375,000; imported ore consumed, 185,000 tons.

Total spot value of all iron and steel in the first stage of manufacture, excluding duplications, $71,000,000. Anthracite consumed in all iron and steel works, including furnaces, 1,810,000 tons; bituminous, 3,140,000 tons; coke, 1,780,000 tons; charcoal, 38,750,000 bushels; limestone as flux, 1,950,000.

The mint authorities furnish these statistics for 1882: Gold, $32,500,000; silver, $46,800,000; total, $79,300,000, an increase of $1,600,000 over the output for 1881.

For the first six months of 1883 the product is estimated: Gold, $16,250,000; silver, $23,400,000.—*Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.*

Birds of the Hebrides.

Curiously enough of all the birds prohibited by the Levitical law as unclean, the only one ever eaten is the cormorant, which is certainly one of the least tempting of fowls. It is such a satanic-looking bird thas the very look of it always suggests Milton's legend of its having been the first creature whose form was assumed by the arch-fiend, when, perched on the tree of life, he overlooked with envious eye the fair Garden of Eden, plotting how to work mischief for the blissful pair. The fishy taste of this repulsive-looking bird is considerably diminished by burying it in the sand for four-and-twenty hours, and then skinning it, after which its flesh is said to make tolerable soup, in flavor happily combining fish and fowl, the former predominating. There is something very weird about these solemn black birds (scarts, as they are called), which haunt the dark caves along the rocky coast. In the innermost recesses they heap up a pile of dry seaweed, selecting, with unerring instinct, a spot where the highest spring tide cannot touch them. There they lay their eggs, and sit guarding their nests, or else stand solemn and immovable on the rock ledges, never stirring till we are well inside their cave, when a sudden flap of dusky wing startles us, and they dash past us with piercing cries. Well does the seaman recognize the voice of these birds of ill-omen, whose shrill notes invariably herald the coming storm.

It is very pretty, however, to watch them fishing, as they pounce on their silvery prey and gluttonously struggle to swallow it alive, though, perhaps, twice too big for comfort, and, moreover, wriggling piteously all the time. In olden days, some of our ancestors imported fishing cormorants from France and from Holland, and enjoyed their sport as fully as do the Chinese cormorant-fishers of the present day, fastening a leathern strap round the lower part of the throat, to prevent the birds from actually swallowing their prey, and training them to return to their masters and disgorge their spoils. Wonderful is the amount and variety of bird-life to be seen on some of the outlying rocky islets, where sea-birds of every sort and kind congregate in countless multitudes. Thousands of puffins burrow in the turf like rabbits, while on every rocky ledge sits closely-packed rows of sea-gulls, guillemots and kittiwakes, black-headed gulls, stormy petrels, eider-down ducks; in short, all manner of wild-eyed beautiful birds guarding their precious blue or green eggs, which lie in millions on the bare rocks or half hidden among the grass and rushes, while feathery clouds float in mid-air, hovering near their mates, and appearing in the distance almost like a shower of drifting snowflakes, gleaming in the sunlight. For all lovers of such beautiful, wild bird-life, I can conceive no greater enjoyment than a yachting cruise in the Hebrides in the early spring-time.—*All the Year Round.*

Home Economies.

PINCUSHION. — An English pincushion will be found a very pretty addition to a toilet table. The cushion should be round, with an open space in the centre for the reception of a flower vase or glass, and can be either of simple colored paper muslin, covered with lace or muslin, or it can be provided more elaborately with an embroidered or painted silk cover and deep fringe or bordering to match. The glass supplied with a few fresh flowers is a great improvement to the toilet table.

WASTE PAPER BASKETS. — The fashionable color for ornamenting waste paper baskets is a deep rich orange. Scarfs of silk of this hue are drawn carelessly about two sides of square baskets, or draped from the top of those which are round or oval. Orange ribbons are embroidered with dasies or cornflowers, and drawn slantwise over one side of a basket or run in and out of the meshes of the wicker-work in such a way that all the embroidery is fully shown.

PIANO STOOL COVER.—A pretty way to cover a piano stool which is much worn is to cut a piece of broadcloth or felt so that it will fit the top. This may be left plain, or may be ornamented with a vine in applique-work. Around the edge of this sew a regular little lambrequin. Have the foundation of broadcloth or felt or of velvet. This may be in one piece, cut in points or scallops, or in separate pieces, with the edges pinked or button-holed, and with a different design in applique or in Kensington embroidery on each part, or, if pressed for time, the lambrequin will be handsome if the design is the same on each part. Another way to make the lambrequin is to buy a strip of the fringed border intended for the edge of burlap mats, work the design woven in the border with bright-colored worsted, and it is a pretty finish for the stool cover.

Our Young Folks.

Instructive, Entertaining and Profitable.

THE VALUE OF A GOOD REPUTATION.—The hardest work in the world is that of re-establishing a good reputation when once lost. Young man, one first-class drunk will blast a reputation for sobriety and business reliability that has taken many years of patient and correct deportment to build up. One single shot fired from a revolver, or stab given with a knife while you are wild from the effects of strong drink, may consign you to the penitentiary or to the gallows. A good name is better than much gold. Less than two years ago, a friend of ours, the cashier of a national bank, in a not far distant city, wanted a messenger boy. The position was one that many rich parents would have been glad to have their sons occupy. The cashier had his eyes and ears open, he looked around through the city, observed the conduct of boys on the streets, and took notice of their language. He at last gave the place to the son of a poor widow, because the boy did not idle away his time around stores, postoffice, hotels, or saloons, and did not smoke or swear. Remember, boys, that every bad habit takes you away from respectability and happiness.

THE ECHO BOY.—A little boy once went home to his mother and said: "Mother, sister and I went out into the garden, and we were calling about, and there was some boy mocking us."

"How do you mean, Johnny?" said his mother.

"Why," said the child, "I was calling out 'Ho!' and the boy said, 'Ho!' So I said to him, 'Who are you?' and he answered, 'Who are you?' I said, 'What is your name?' He said, 'What is your name?' And I said to him, 'Why don't you show yourself?' He said, 'Show yourself!' And I jumped over the ditch, and I went into the woods, and I could not find him, and I came back and said, 'If you don't come out I will punch your head!' And he said, 'I will punch your head!'

So his mother said: "Ah! Johnny, If you had said, 'I love you,' he would have said, 'I love you.' If you had said, 'Your voice is sweet,' he would have said, 'Your voice is sweet.' Whatever you said to him he would have said back to you.'" And the mother said: "Now, Johnny, when you grow and get to be a man, whatever you say to others they will, by and by, say back to you." And his mother took him to that old text in the Scripture, "With what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again."

BRAVE AND TENDER.—When Sir John Lawrence was governor-general of India he was told one day of a little girl who had been taken ill, and was pining away with grief at the loss of a very curious pet. The pet was a tame ostrich, which the child had raised from the egg, left by the ostrich mother in the grass of the park at Darrackpore.

The little girl's father was the keeper of the park, and soon after her discovery of the egg he died and his successor was appointed.

Fearing that foxes or jackals would eat her treasure, or that the cold dews would destroy it, the little girl carried the big egg to the bungalow, and hurried it safely in a lidless box filled with dry white sand. This she took great pains to set out in the sun every day just where the fiercest rays would pour on it. At night she coaxed a motherly hen, whose own eggs she transferred elsewhere, to brood over the box.

By-and-by, to the great fright of the poor hen, a giant chick broke the shell, and stepped into view. The hen ruffled her feathers, spread her wings, and fled.

The little girl and the ostrich became fast friends, and one was never seen without the other. What, then, was her dismay when the park-keeper took it into his head that the ostrich was public property, and must go the government aviary!

The child was so distressed at the removal of her pet that her mother feared she would die. But the military surgeon, who came to see her, thought he knew of something better for her than medicine, and he wrote a letter to Sir John Lawrence telling him all about it.

The viceroy was a very great man, and had pressing affairs of state to attend to, for millions of people looked to him as their ruler. But he had a very tender heart, and far away in England he had little girls of his own; so he wrote a reply, by the return mail, that the ostrich was at once to be given to its rightful owner, who lost no time in getting well.

Does anybody ask, "How can Aunt Marjorie make a bit of advice out of this little incident?" Well, you know we wrap pills up in sugar; and so we tell stories, and hide lessons within them.

A brave heart is always a tender heart, children. No matter how busy you are, you may, like Sir John Lawrence, take time to do a kind act for some one who is weaker than yourself.

IRISH LOVE SONG.

Ah! swan of slenderness, dove of tenderness,
Jewel of joys arise!
The little red lark like a rosy spark
Of song to his sunburst flies;
But till you are risen, earth is a prison,
Full of my captive sighs.
Then awake, and discover to your fond lover
The morn of your matchless eyes.

The dawn is dark to me; hark, oh! hark to me,
Pulse of my heart, I pray,
And gently gliding out of thy hiding,
Dazzle me with thy day!
And oh! I'll fly to thee singing and sigh to thee,
Passion so sweet and gay.
The dark shall listen and dew-drops glisten,
Laughing on every spray.

Chosen.

Geraldine Spencer was the only daughter of the well-known Colonel Hubert Spencer, one of the wealthiest planters of Mississippi. The colonel was a fiery-blooded gentleman of the old school in those days "before the war," of which we are speaking. His grandfather was an intimate and trusted friend of Washington. His father was a brigadier general in the last war with Great Britain, and the colonel himself was a graduate of West Point, and one of the most dashing and daring officers under old "Rough-and-Ready," in the picnic of a war which we had with Mexico a generation ago.

Colonel Spencer was the leader in some of the most daring exploits south of the Rio Grande. He was complimented more than once in the official dispatches, and a brilliant military career—that is, as the state of the country permitted—was before him, had he chosen to adopt the military profession; but though the colonel would have preferred fighting to eating, he resigned his commission in the army, and went home to his plantation in Mississippi. He knew what a horde of hungry young officers were clambering and clatter-clawing for positions in the army, and he preferred they should have them, especially as he saw a prospect of a lengthy peace before the country; a period of idleness for the army, which would fret such a high soul as his to death.

He perceived all this, we say, and went back to his plantation on the Mississippi, and devoted himself to his family.

The latter consisted of his only son and daughter. Hubert, named, of course, after himself was in his second year at West Point; the wife was dead long ago; and Geraldine presided over his household.

One reason why, perhaps, there was such a strong affection between father and daughter was because they were so much alike. She was high-spirited, as independent and as proud as he. She was as beautiful as an houri, with her wealth of jet black, waving hair, her brilliant complexion, her marvelous eyes, her matchless figure, her patrician features and her wonderful grace of voice and manner.

Geraldine had numberless admirers and devotees. Many from the North, where she had spent a couple of years, and her own sunny South produced myriads, but she seemed to care for none of them.

The colonel used to chide her at times for her repeated snubbings she gave her callers, without regard to their social position and standing. She would leave them at any time, and go with her father on a tramp through the woods or fishing in the river.

After all, there is nothing so captivating in a pretty woman—or any woman, for that matter—as an absolute independence of character, an independence which preserves one's self-respect at all times, and humbles the pride of the proudest of the lords of creation. It is just that sort of woman that all are most anxious to secure for a prize.

One summer afternoon Geraldine and her father were sitting in the shade of the long, low porch which extended in front of their house. The colonel was smoking his cigar, and the daughter, who was richly dressed, was gently rocking back and forth, and looking off at the yellow Mississippi, along which a high-decked steamer was laboriously plowing its way.

A close observer would have seen that the beautiful daughter had some sore trouble on her mind. She was uneasy and restless. The swaying of her chair was fitful and uneven. Sometimes she smelled of the fragrant sprig of magnolia in her hand in a nervous way, and her lustrous eyes seemed to be brighter and more flashing than usual.

But the colonel noticed nothing; for he knew the superb poise of his daughter so well, he did not believe anything short of an earthquake could disturb it.

So he continued placidly smoking his cigar, while his paper rested idly in his lap, and he looking off toward the Mississippi.

Suddenly he rose up.

"Where is Sydney?" he abruptly asked.

"I left him a while ago, and he has not gone home yet. I thought I would like to sit down a few minutes with you."

"I am glad to have you, daughter; but it does seem to me that you treat some of your callers with rudeness."

"Then, if I were they," said the proud girl, touching the magnolia to her nose, "I wouldn't make callers of myself."

"I should think not," commented the colonel, with a little sniff at the curious expression she flung at him. "I have a very high regard for Sydney, Geraldine."

"Have you?" she asked with indifference, which, in reality, was assumed, though her father did not perceive it. "What is there about him for you to admire."

"Well, he is the only surviving son of my intimate, deceased friend, Capt. Williams, of the army. The captain was one of the bravest and noblest men who ever trod this foot-stool, and Sydney's looks and manner make me feel sure he is simply another edition of his father. He has a fine education, is manly-looking, and is going to make his mark in the world. He has practiced law only two years, and has a reputation as high as any who are double his years. I like Sydney very much."

"More than any one who comes here?" asked the daughter, holding th magnolia again to her nose, while she glanced furtively at her unsuspicious father.

"Well, yes," he returned, "I can say I do. But why isn't he here?" he added, looking sharply around.

"He is waiting for me."

"Didn't I see him dressed up in some outrageous suit, something of a nature to match this high-bred style of your make up?" asked the father, with an amused but puzzled expression.

"If you saw him at all during the last hour, you did."

"What is the meaning of it?"

"He is to play the part of a gentleman of the old school in a little comedy which he has gotten up, and which is to be given at the private theatricals of Mme. Choteau's, next week, for the benefit of the parish."

"And you and he have been rehearsing?"

"Something like that. He wanted me to criticise his suit and make-up, and to give him some 'points;' while he volunteered to do all he could for me in the same direction. Our two characters are the most important ones in the piece, and Sydney is anxious that we shall fully sustain them. We rehearsed alone. But, father, such an extraordinary thing took place while we were doing so, that I made up my mind to come and tell you."

"You don't seem to have been in a hurry," said he, looking wondering at her, "for you have been here a half hour."

The lovely daughter hesitated a moment before replying. A very singular thing for her to do.

"He wished me to leave him for a short time."

"Ah, that's it! Very well. I'm satisfied to have you here as long as you will stay."

And the colonel looked with pride upon his beautiful daughter, who recalled so vividly her mother when she was a bride more than a score of years before.

It was just like the proud, young woman, who, without any appearance of excitement or agitation of manner, came to the momentous subject which was really the cause of her being there.

"You say, father, that you admire or rather respect Sydney very much?"

"That is substantially what I said."

"As much as any young gentleman of your acquaintance?"

"Really more."

"How would you like him for a son-in-law?"

The colonel turned, as if struck by a pistol shot, and looked keenly at his daughter, without speaking for a full minute. Geraldine herself seemed to be picking the sprig of magnolia, while she looked unconsciously down at it; but, for all her forced composure the crimson blood crept up under the rich skin of her countenance, and, strive as much as she might, she could not hide the fact from her father that her heart was throbbing more tumultuously than ever before.

Suddenly he exclaimed—

"What!"

"I think you heard me, father," said Geraldine, in a low voice, without trusting herself as yet to look up.

"Are you in earnest, my daughter?

This was uttered in the same low, but firm voice.

"Come here, my child!"

The colonel kept his seat, while Geraldine, standing beside him, looked down in his face. He took her hand affectionately, while he asked:

"Has he proposed to you?"

"He has."

"Have you accepted him?"

"I could not do that until I first received your permission."

"Does he love you?"

Geraldine laughed in spite of herself.

"I have a strong impression that he would scarcely ask me to marry him, unless he thought pretty well of me."

"Of course—of course; but do you love him?"

"With my whole heart and soul!"

There was a fervency, a depth of feeling in this exclamation, accompanied by the flushed cheeks, the sparkling eye and tremulous hand that rested in the palm of her father, which spoke her soulful earnestness.

"Well, if that's the case," said Col. Spencer, throwing away his cigar, "all I've got to say is you are both confounded simpletons if you don't get married—there!"

This was a consent with considerable emphasis.

Poor Geraldine! the proud, brave girl broke down at last. She knew it would be a terrible sacrifice for her father to yield her to another, and she held the gravest doubts of ever receiving his assent; but he gave it so promptly and willingly, that she could only throw her arms about his neck and murmur between her sobs—

"You're the best father that ever lived, and I hate to leave you."

"Never mind about that," he replied, soothingly. "I know it will be your happiness to do so. I could never forgive myself if I stood in your way. I shall fix you in a house to suit myself, then I shall live with you about five-fifths of the time. If either or both undertake to interfere with me, I shall put you both out of the house."

The happy Geraldine gave her father another hug, and seemed loth to leave him; but he said:

"Come, daughter; Sydney, I know, is waiting for your answer. Go and tell him. I hope he will feel better."

"I know he will," was the laughing utterance of Geraldine, as she tripped away.

Sydney Williams was but a short distance off. As the father turned his head to follow his daughter, he saw the man's head, covered with its huge, curly wig, resting upon his arms, as though he were asleep—though that was hardly possible under the circumstances.

As Geraldine passed beyond she caught sight of her lover, and turned abruptly and approached him so softly that he did not hear her.

He had thrown his head forward on his arms, resting on the stand, and he formed a strange figure in his English suit of a former generation.

Geraldine stood a moment, with throbbing heart, looking down upon and admiring him; then, seized by a sudden fancy, she stepped closer, and leaning over, gently touched his hand with the sprig of magnolias, which she still held.

Sydney moved as though it were a fly, and then she laughed in a low, soft, merry way, which caused him to raise his head and look longingly up into the beautiful face.

"Oh, speak!" he gasped, has he consented?"

The poor fellow's whole soul was in the question, and she saw how cruel it was to keep him in suspense.

"He says he thinks we will be simpletons if we don't marry each other."

Sydney caught her in his arms, and it may be said that the contract was sealed then and there.

The young man was always partial to the sweet perfume of the magnolias, but now since it is associated so intimately with his winning the love of his heart, there is nothing in the world of a vegetable nature to which he is so partial as a sprig of magnolia.

An Old Story, but Still True.

Timothy Ruggles was six feet six inches in height and had a fine and stately bearing, and was a man of "infinite jest." It is related through traditional sources that the coming in of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Barnstable, about the year 1742, headed by Chief Justice Lyne, an old woman came into the Court House as a witness, and not seeing a seat at hand she was directed by Ruggles to take the Chief Justice's seat, and so she innocently took it. Soon the Court, in all the provincial pomp and circumstance, entered with the accompanied officers and announced "The Court;" whereupon the Chief Justice, with no small degree of indignation, inquired of the old lady "why she was there." She immediately pointed to Ruggles and said: "That man told me to take this seat." The Chief Justice ordered her to leave his seat, and after the Judge had taken it, turning to Ruggles with a proper degree of indignation and firmness, said: "Mr. Ruggles, why did you give this woman my seat?" Ruggles replied: "I thought it a good place for old women."

A certificate of incorporation of the Exchange Telegraph Company was filed in New York. The line is to run from that city to San Francisco, touching at all intermediate points desired. The capital stock is fixed at $2,000,000 in 20,000 shares of $100 each, with provision for an increase. The incorporators are S. D. Field, C. H. Hurd, Alex. Thain, J. Bentley Squire and James C. Jewett.

A Famous Pistol Shot.

Personally, Captain Gronow was a remarkably handsome man, always faultlessly dressed, and generally popular in society. But, as we have already remarked, he says little about himself in his "Reminiscences," and, beyond the fact of a casual allusion to his marvelous skill as a pistol-shot, we learn nothing of his accomplishments from his books. He and Captain Ross were, by the way, unquestionably the two best pistol shots in the world. Captain Ross was intimately acquainted with Gronow, and has given the following authentic account of a celebrated duel, in the Bois de Boulogne, in which the latter was engaged. Gronow's antagonist was a notorious French bully, famed for his deadly skill with the pistol. "Gronow," says Captain Ross, "told us the story, He said that the Frenchman stuck his glove on a tree, and, in a swaggering tone asked Gronow which finger he should hit; and, after hitting the glove, he said to Gronow: 'I will serve you in the same way.' Captain Hesse (Gronow's second, afterward killed in a duel) said to him: "You must do something to try and shake that fellow's nerve; so he threw up his hat in the air, and Gronow put his bullet through it, and then, bowing to the Frenchman, said: '*Monsieur, voila votre destine!*' A few minutes and the destiny was fulfilled. Gronow was anything but a quarrelsome or bullying person. Attempts were made several times to get up a match between him and myself, but he would not go into it. He told me that since his duels in Paris (he fought two) he could not bear the sight of a pistol. It would have been a rare match, as neither of us had ever been beaten; and, as we never tried our skill together, it is impossible to say who would have won. At very long ranges (from fifty to a hundred yards) I probably would have had the best of it, as I practiced a good deal at those ranges." Captain Gronow's later years were passed in Paris, where he died on the 20th of November, 1865, in the 72d year of his age.

Fashion.

Satin cords, braided into rather intricate designs, are used as the heading for other trimmings on rich costumes.

Pansies of all colors and sizes on grounds of various colors appear in chene effects on some sash ribbons and scarfs.

Large shawls of white mull embroidered on the edges and in the corners will be much worn with midsummer toilets.

Colored silk mitts are embroidered in self-colors across the hand, the wrist and on the top which reaches to the elbow.

Violet, lilac, pansy, heliotrope, dahlia and many other red tints of purple are fashionable for silk and wool costumes.

Polka dots are now no longer of one color, but are variegated or iridescent, or if self-colored are placed alternately in contrasting tones, or in triplets, as black, crimson, white, etc.

Scotch plaid glace silk of very dark colors are used in combination with surah and cashmere for semi-dress costumes.

Sun umbrellas are to match the color of the dress, and are mounted on thick oaken sticks, with handles studded with gold.

The high novelty in walking suits in Paris is a combination of fine black cashmere and white moire on white Ottoman silk.

For children combination dresses will be unusually worn. Plaids of every pattern are imported with plain materials to correspond in color.

In the matter of fancy jewelry the palm may be awarded to spiders. Jet, cut silver and jeweled spiders are seen in masses of lace, in bonnet strings and in bows.

The leading stores have on hand silk of the same dominant color by one maker—figured, changeable or plaid for skirts, plain to correspond for waists, sacques, etc.

For rich silks the palm-leaf design is most popular, and is inwrought to imitate cashmere designs. Favorite shades are electric blue, garnet, crushed strawberry and raspberry.

Dark brown, green, black or blue velvet is the most elegant trimming for light-colored cashmere dresses.

Ribbons grow more and more gorgeous, and no color seems too brilliant to be used by itself or in combination with several others as a trimming for bonnet or dress.

It is a mistake to suppose that the crumbling of brick is due solely to great variations of temperature. M. Parive traces the disintegration to a microscopic organism. Atmospheric action will, of course, readily second the destructive effects of that pioneer penetrator of all but the most compact and well-burned bricks.

Opal-tinted shot silks and the aurora colors of pink with gray, or pink with orange, are among the novelties.

Wit and Humor.

A compositor who was puzzling over one of Horace Greeley's manuscripts, sagely and savagely observed: "If Belshazzar had seen this hand-writing on the wall, he would have been more terrified than he was."

A New York State man who tried a flying machine of his own invention last week had no advice to give to those who crowded around. All he said was: "Work in 'durned fool' somewhere on my tombstone?"

What is the best thing to hold when you get out of temper? Your tongue.

What kind of essence does a young man like when he pops the question? Acquiescence.

Mark Twain remarks that all we need to possess the finest navy in the world is ships—for we have plenty of water.

A Western editor alludes to a rival as a person entirely devoid of bigotry in medical affairs, having allopathic feet and a homeopathic head.

The need of the age is not only a stronger nail, but also a nail that can be driven by a woman. One with a head about the size of a trade dollar.

A great many men remain awake during the sermon nntil the minister straightens up and says, "But one word more and I am done." Then they start in for a long nap.

"You just take a bottle of my medicine," said a quack doctor to a consumptive, "and you'll never cough again." "Is it so fatal as that?" gasped the consumptive.

"What brought you to prison my colored friend?" said a Yankee to a darkey. "Two constables, sah." "Yes; but I mean had intemperance anything to do with it?" "Yes, sah; dey was bof of 'em drunk."

"Pa," said a little four-year-old boy, after runing in the house the other evening, "are you an old dude?" "No, indeed, I am not. Why did you ask?" "'Cause a feller just now come along the pavement and said I was a 'young dude.'"

An old Irish soldier, who prided himself upon his bravery, said he had fought in the battle of Bull Run. When asked if he had retreated and made good his escape, as others did on that famous occasion, he replied: "Those that didn't run are there yit!"

A Parisian lady, who is soon to be remarried, has a little daughter eight or nine years old. One of the little girl's friends invited her to dinner for the following Tuesday. "Oh, I can't on Tuesday," replied the child, with a most important air; "I marry mamma on that day!"

The most gauzy story ever presented to the credulity of the American public, says the San Francisco *Post*, is that in a recent stage robbery in Montana an editor who was a passenger was robbed of $1.50 and had $600 that was not taken. The inside facts are that he had the $1.50 in the toe of his sock and the $600 in his mind.

A married woman, who has had some trouble with her female help, sends this recipe to the press: "Put all your old love-letters in a paste-board box in the servant-girl's room. A supply of old love letters has been known to keep a girl contented in one place for three months at a time."

PAID IN HIS OWN COIN.—The president of a defunct savings bank of Chicago got into a hack and rode to the central depot. Upon arrival at his destination, the driver said: "Fare, please one dollar." As the regular charge is only fifty cents, the indignant passenger at once demanded of the "Jehu," "What do you take me for?" "Fifty cents on the dollar, sir; I was afraid to say only fifty cents for the ride, for fear you would want to settle with me for only twenty-five cents, that being fifty per cent., and the rate at which you settled with your other creditors." The hackman got his dollar, and the ex-banker got something he had not thought of before.

A French lady, on her arrival in this country, was careful to eat only such dishes as she was acquainted with, and being on one occasion pressed to partake of a dish new to her, she politely replied, thinking she was expressing herself in admirable English: "No, I thank you. I eat only my acquaintances."

Western humor will siss and bubble under any and all circumstances. Now, who but a westerner would think of making the track of the awful cyclone the subject of joking comment, but he does it, and very cleverly, too. Here are some of the things which a correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* says happened during a recent visitation: The turning of well wrong side out in Mississippi; moving township lines in Nebraska; blowing all the staves out of a whisky barrel in Iowa and leaving the bung-hole; changing the day of the week in Wisconsin; snatching twelve shirts out of Henry Clay Dean's trunk at Rebel Cove; killing an honest Indian agent in the far West; twisting the tail of a mule in Texas; lifting David Davis off the political fence in Illinois; murdering a man contrary to law in Kentucky; blowing the crack out of a fence in Dakota, and all the schism out of a church choir in Minnesota.

Household Economies.

EGGS AND BEET-ROOT.—Take some slices of dressed beet-root; toss them in fresh olive oil made perfectly hot; arrange them in a dish, place some poached and trimmed eggs in a circle round the beet-root; add pepper; squeeze lemon juice over, and serve directly.

RASPBERRY JAM.—To every quart of ripe raspberries allow a pound of best loaf sugar; put sugar and berries into a pan and let them stand two or three hours; then boil them in a porcelain kettle, taking off the scum carefully; when no more scum rises mash them and boil them to a smooth marmalade; when cold put in tumblers. Blackberry and strawberry jam can be made in the same way.

SMALL NEW POTATOES require care in cooking and sometimes special methods. *Scrape* them to remove the skin—it comes off very easily—and have hot dripping unsalted in the kettle in which you fry cakes. Wash the potatoes, wipe them dry, then drop them into the hot lard. They will require from twenty to twenty-five minutes to cook, and should be of a delicate brown. Turn them often.

"LOVE KNOTS."—Little cakes called "love knots" are nice for tea: Five cups of flour, two of sugar, one of butter, a piece of lard the size of an egg, two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, half a teaspoonful of soda; rub the butter, sugar and flour together fine, add the other ingredients, roll thin, cut in strips one inch wide and five inches long, lap across in true-love knots, and bake in a quick oven.

PICKELED BEET ROOT.—Wash the beet perfectly, not cutting any of the fibrous roots, lest the juice escape: put in sufficient water to boil it, and when the skin will come off easily it is sufficiently cooked, and may be taken out and laid upon a cloth to cool. Having rubbed off the peel, cut the beet into thick slices, pour over it cold vinegar prepared as follows: Boil a quart of vinegar with an ounce of whole black pepper, and an equal weight of dry ginger, and let it stand until quite cold. Keep closely corked.

BEEF TONGUE SALAD.—Boil one smoked beef tongue until thoroughly done, when cold grate it very fine. Then take the yelks of four hard-boiled eggs, mashed fine, and two tablespoonfuls of fine olive oil to the eggs, beat in well; then a desertspoonful of fine made mustard mixed, half a teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste, and about a quarter of a pint of good vinegar; beat the dressing well; when the salad is wanted, mix the dressing with the beef tongue. This makes a nice sandwich. Chicken salad and oyster salad may be made the same way, adding celery to the former.

BOILED FLOUR GRUEL.—Boiled flour gruel is very good in cases of sickness in which the strength is much reduced. To prepare the flour, put into a basin as much as it will hold, pressed tightly down. Then tie a cloth over it and allow it boil hard for six hours. Then take off the cloth, and let the flour stand in the basin till the next day, when remove the crust which will have formed, and put the remainder away in a covered jar. For use, mix four tablespoonfuls of the flour smoothly into a paste, then pour on it half a pint of boiling milk or water, and boil for ten minutes, constantly stirring to avoid lumps. Brandy, sherry, lemon juice or cream may be added, according to taste. Gruel may also be made from baked flour, but it is not so easy of digestion.

BISCUIT GLACE.—Make a quart of rich boiled custard, flavor it with vanilla, and let it cool. Then mix with it a quart of grated pineapple or mashed peaches. Stir them well together, and add enough sugar to allow for the loss in freezing. Freeze in the usual way, stirring in a pint of cream whipped when it is beginning to set in the freezer. Partly fill little paper cases with the mixture and smooth the tops nicely. Place them carefully in the cleaned and dried freezer and let them remain imbedded in ice for several hours. Sometimes the cases are filled with pistachio or chocolate ice cream, in which case blanched almonds are laid over the top when they are served. Or they may be filled with frozen whipped cream, and served with a spoonful of some bright sherbet upon the top of each.

A ninety-year-old Pennsylvanian, who never smoked, never drank, never fell in love, and never went out of his native town, has just started on his first journey. He was in a hearse.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 23, 1883.

CENTRE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FOR 1883.

District.	Name.	P. O. Address.
Bellefonte N. W.	J. M. Kichline	Bellefonte
" S. W.	Chas. Smith	"
" W. W.	S. A. McQuistion	"
Howard boro.	Ira C. Leathers	Howard
Milesburg "	James P. Jones	Milesburg
Millheim "	F. P. Musser	Millheim
Philipsburg 1 W	G. G. Herlinger	Philipsburg
" 2 W	Sol Schmidt	"
" 3 W	A. V. Carpenter	"
Unionvie boro	P. J. McDonald	Fleming
Benner twp.	Wm. Ishler	Bellefonte
Boggs "	Frank F. Adams	Milesburg
Burnside "	Henry Mecker	Pine Glen
College "	John Roop	Lemont
Curtin "	John McCloskey	Romola
Ferguson O. P.	J. T. McCormick	State College
" N. P.	L. W. Walker	Rock Springs
Gregg S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
" N. P.	Wm. Luce	Farmers Mills
Haines E. P.	L. P. Stover	Woodward
" W. P.	Geo. Bower	Aaronsburg
Half Moon twp.	J. H. Griffin	Stormestown
Harris "	D. W. Meyer	Boalsburg
Howard "	John Glenn	Howard
Huston "	John L. Miles	Julian
Liberty "	James P. Leinn	Blanchard
Marion "	J. J. Hoy	Walker
Miles "	Ellis B. Shaffer	Madisonburg
Patton "	Agnew Sellers, Jr	Filmore
Penn "	P. H. Stover	Coburn
Potter N. P.	D. J. Meyer	Centre Hall
" S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tussyville
Rush N. P.	William Cullen	Philipsburg
" S. P.	J. T. Everly	Sandy Ridge
Spring twp.	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Snow Shoe "	Wm. R. Haynes	Snow Shoe
Taylor "	Hepburn Blowers	Fowler
Union "	S. K. Emerick	Fleming
Walker "	Joseph Emerick	Hublersburg
Worth "	M. S. Spotts	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W MILES WALKER, Secretary.

According to an act recently passed by the legislature and signed by the Governor, dentists must register in the recorder's office of the county in which they reside, the diploma or certificate provided for by a former act. If they have no such diploma or certificate they must make affidavit before some authorized person that they have practiced three years, and shall have this affidavit recorded. Dentists who disobey the act will incur a fine of not less than $50 nor more than $200.

A novelty in Chicago is a "single-wheel buggy." A company with a large capital has been organized to manufacture and put it on the market. The invention consists of a wheel attached to a horse by means of a pair of buggy shafts, and which will carry at the other end a buggy seat. The inventor claims that by means of his new contrivance absolute safety in driving is secured, as the wheel can only tip or turn over in case the horse does the same thing. Besides, he claims that his new vehicle can get anywhere a horse can get, and that the horse will be able to make greater speed in this contrivance than in any sulky of the old pattern.

A four inch vein of lead ore has been discovered on Ira T. Clement's land near Sunbury at Bear Gap It is pure lead and can be mined and placed on the market without smelting.

The Washington correspondent of the *Tribune* quotes a Republican as saying that Mr. Conkling's hand is in the so called revelations of Dorsey: "That story about the plot to nominate Garfield at Chicago, and about the offer to give the nomination to Conkling, which, with Roman virtue, he declined, was told by Conkling himself to a friend in Washington months ago. One of these days Conkling will burst forth with the greatest effort of his life and tell the public what he knows about the campaign of 1880 and the administration of President Garfield.

WILLIAM YOUNG VICTIMIZED.

The Phila. *Press* contains the following account of the way in which William Young, recently of Mifflinburg, was fixed up by western sharpers:

Waukesha, Wis., Aug. 14.—The fact has just leaked out that William Young, president of a bank at Reading, Pa., has just been fleeced of a considerable amount of money by confidence men. It appears that last Wednesday Mr. Young arrived here and went into stylish quarters at the Fountain House. On Thursday afternoon a fine-looking young man approached Mr. Young. "Mr. Young, of Reading," said the stranger, "I am glad to see you. I have been traveling and have not seen anybody from home in weeks," and the young man informed Mr. Young that he was a son of Henry S. Eckert, president of the Second National Bank of Reading. He asked affectionately for news, and about Mr. Young's son, who is cashier in his father's bank, and other people in Reading. The two men separated agreeing to meet Friday morning at the Silurian Springs.

Promptly at the hour and the place named they met again. The stranger was in a buggy and begged Mr. Young to get in and take an airing. He did so, and they started for Bethesda Park, which Mr. Young had not yet seen. When near the foot of main street, the stranger remarked that he had bought some lottery tickets, and guessed that he would see if they had drawn anything, so he halted in front of the widow Jone's house, and the two went in. They were ushered into rooms, the only furniture of which was a wooden table, on which were a special drawing chart and a bunch of numbered cards. A man at the table said the stranger's ticket had won $1,000, but the stranger had owned only one-tenth of it, so he would be given $100.

Mr. Young saw a pile of bills a foot deep, and play began. Now his companion was $500 ahead, and then again penniless. He jumped from the table in a frenzied state and wanted the lottery man to take his note. "No sir." Up and down the floor the young stranger walked, picturing the horror of an exposure, and the sorrow of his respected father and mother, and the coolness of his high-toned friends. Light came at last. The lottery man would take the note of Mr. Young, a bank president, and save Mr. Young's friend. The latter gave a note for $1500 for security, for seventy days, and the stranger gave a note for $1500 to Mr. Young for sixty days.

Mr. Young began investigating, and found that he had been swindled. On Saturday he informed the Sheriff, and before night the agreeable young stranger was in the cooler.

When the case was called to-day Mr. Young was nowhere to be found, and the prisoner was held until 2 o'clock for the appearance of his accuser, but at 2 o'clock no complaint came, and the prisoner was discharged. An hour later Young came steaming into the justice's office and inquired for the prisoner. His surprise and chagrin when he found he had been discharged because of his non-appearance may be immagined.

He explained that a friend of Eckert took him out of town on the promise to get the $1500 note and in that way freed Eckert, and he discovered, too late, that he was victimized, simply to keep him away from the court-room until the prisoner should be discharged. An effort was made to re-arrest Eckert, but he had left the town.

ERIE'S EXPERIENCE.

ANOTHER CURE UTTERLY WITHOUT A PRECEDENT.

Erie, Pa., Sept. 10, 1881.—Dr. Hartman: I cannot but express my thanks to you for the great benefit I received from the use of *Peruna* and *Manalin* One bottle of each placed me squarely on my feet, after a long sickness, which had laid me in bed and then left me lame and crippled. Three days use of these remedies dispensed with the cane, and in a week I was perfectly well. N. J. WRIGHT, Business Agent, Erie "Evening Herald"

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Hartman's book on the "Ills of Life." He will give it gratis. If not address Dr H. at Osborn, O.

Masely sentenced to 12 years for killing Powell, hung himself in the Sunbury jail.

Pennsylvania will have no state fair this year. The new buildings will not be ready before 1884.

Mrs. Eliza Craddick, 918 6th street Harrisburg, Pa., says: "I found speedy relief from indigestion and bad blood by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

——The Penn Harrow for sale by Alexander & Co. tf

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first days use. Marvelous cures. Treaties and $2.00 trial bottles free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 631 Arch St., Philad., Pa. 11june y

——Summer suits are now reduced in price, to about cost at the Philad. Branch. That kind of clothing will be needed for several months yet, but Lewins & Co. are anxious to close out the stock on hand before the summer season ends, hence they offer special bargains to all, by reducing the price to near cost. This is a rare opportunity to get a summer outfit, for man or boy.

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.

If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS' Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S, New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS' Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS, PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS of every description, at the lowest figures.

☞Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

17may

SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS!

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, Such as TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES, CANNED GOODS, DRIED FRUITS, MEATS, NUTS, OYSTERS, FINE CANDIES. *FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.*, Together with GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

GO TO VALENTINES' STORE CO. LIMITED, BELLEFONTE, FOR YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, TRUNKS, WOODEN AND QUEENSWARE.

That is if you want to buy CHEAP and get the best value for your money. They are just in receipt of a full line of Ladies', Misses', Mens', Youths' and. Boys' Hose, Cheviot and White Shirts, Suspenders, Beautiful Fichus and Collars, Babys' Caps, Embroidered Flannel, Alpaca and Gingham Umberellas, Cotton Bats, Spanish and Guipun Lace, Ruffling Saxony Yarn. Their Boot and Shoe Dept. is complete. About arriving. the Renowned Broadhead Alpacas—for which they are Agents—in the latest colors and at the EXTREME low price of 28 cts. per yard. Call and examine them, it will repay you. Daily arrival of Groceries, always Fresh and Good—they make a specialty of Teas which CANNOT be excelled for PURITY, FLAVOR and JUICE. Just in receipt of Imperials, Oolongs and Uncolored Japans,

A FARRELL & HERRING SAFE and two of Speers' Stoves for sale CHEAP—Call and see the 5 and 10 cent counters.

VALENTINES STORE CO, LIMITED, BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

If you want a BICYCLE, TRICYCLE, or a VELOCIPEDE, SEND TO

H. B. HART,

No. 811 Arch St. Phila. Pa., for a Price list and Catalogue giving full description.

July 18' 83

SPRING MILLS Plaining Mill.

☞The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co., Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of FLOORING, GERMAN, & SPLIT SIDING, SURFACE BOARDS, WINDOW SASHES, SHUTTERS, BLINDS &c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

17may ly

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade, BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides.

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8 acres of John Wanamaker General Store near New City Hall Philadelphia

Lyon & Co's Store.

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

LYON & CO

3,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.

136 Men's Fine Wool Hats.....65 to 75 cents, elsewhere $1 25
136 Men's Finest Fur Hats.....1 25 worth 2 00 to 3 00.
Some very Fine Hats among them.
136 pair Men's Dress Shoes.....$1 00, elsewhere $1 75
136 " " Sewed shoes..... 1 00, " 1 75
136 " " Sewed Working Shoes..... 1 00, " 1 75
One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blacking.....85, 90 & 95 cents, cost us 1 25 to 2 00
One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes...1 50 worth 2 50
One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes.....1 25

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes	75c	elsewhere	$1 50
" " " " "	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Plain Shoe	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Cloth Langtry Walking Shoe	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Fine Newport Walking Shoes	75c	"	1 25
Misse's Oxford Ties	50c	"	1 00
Ladies three strap sandal Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 60
" four button Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 25
Lace Morocco Fine " "	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Newport Ties	75c	"	1 25
Patent Leather Tip	90c	"	1 65
Child's Yellow Slippers	15c	"	50
" " Button Shoes	45c	"	85
" Basket " "	45c	"	90
" Lace Shoe	30c	"	50
" Button Shoe	40 & 45c	"	60
" Patent Leather Kid Top Button	40c	"	65
" " Spring Heel	40c	"	65
Ladies side lace, one lot, old price	2 00	now	75
Men's fine Patent Leather slippers	65c	elsewhere	1 25
Ladies Leather slippers	50c	"	75
Misses' button shoes	75 & 85c	"	1 25
Ladies " "	1 00 & 125	"	1 50 & 2 00
" box toe fine kid foxed	1 25	"	2 00
" fine lace shoes	90c	"	1 50
Misses fine button shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine lace shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine button shoes	75c	"	1 50
Men's plain lace shoes	1 00	"	1 75

MEN'S CLOTHING AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Men's spring bottom black Pants	75c	elsewhere	1 50
" black Pants	75c	"	1 50
" light Cassimere all wool Pants	1 25	"	2 00
" " " " "	2 00	"	4 00
" black all wool Diagonal	2 00	"	4 00
" " " "	3 00	"	4 50
" dark extra heavy all wool very fine Pants	3 50	"	6 00
" ¾ wool pants gray mixed	1 00		
One lot of wool Pants slightly faded cost us	$4 to $5	for	1 50 to 2 00

ONE LOT OF SUITS ALL WOOL.

One Lot of Dark & Light all Wool Cassimere Suits Marked Down to Cost.

We Are Overstocked.

10 dollar suit down to 7. 11 dollar suit down to 9 50. 16 dollar suit down to 12 50.
8½ dollar suit down to 5½. Another 8½ dollar suit down to 6½.
A few black Diagonal Suits at 4 dollars that is just half price. A few nearly all wool black Diagonal 5 dollars, elsewhere 11 dollars. A strictly all wool fine Diagonal Suit 10 dollars elsewhere 15 dollars. Grand Army Blue, very fine all wool 10 dollars, elsewhere 13 dollars.

Boys' and Children's Clothing One-Half Price.

As all wool blue Sailor Suit	1 50	elsewhere	3 00
A very fine blue " "	2 00	"	4 00
A very fine blue " "	3 50	"	6 00
Children's Suits, good quality	1 75	"	2 50
Boys' suits, 10 to 17 years	2 00	"	4 50
Boys' suits, " " all wool	3 00	"	5 00
Boys' suits, " " "	3 50	"	5 50

DRESS GOODS. SHIRTINGS, &c., AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Fine Cheviot shirting	8c elsewhere 12
Dress Plaids	8, 10, 12 elsewhere 12½ to 20
Bed Spreads at one-half	38, 50, 60, 75 " 75, 90, 1 00, 1 25
Another lot Brocaded Satteens	16c elsewhere 30
Another lot Brocaded Sateens	12½c elsewhere 30
Double Width Alpacas, a few left yet	12½ old price 25

One Lot of Embroideries, about 500 Yards, at One-Half Price.

The upper line of prices show what they are actually worth, lower line our reduced prices:

10	12	14	15	20	30	35	45	55	75	
5	7	8	10	12½	20	25	30	35	40	

One Lot of Crape Sets, Cuffs and Collars 20c, old price 75c.

Everybody Knows by this time that our Ribbons are One-Half of Other's Prices. Sash Ribbons 6 to 8 in. wide 25 to 40c.

Child's regular made Hose..... 6 pair for 25c
One lot of all Silk Colored and Black Sash Ribbon....25c a yd. actual value 75 & 1 00
Child's and Misses Hose..... 4 pair for 25c, elsewhere 10c

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

June 28 LYON & CO.

Hotels.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.

FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.

Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. ☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜ Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor. The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. 1fanly

DR. G. W. KLINE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Potters Mills, Pa. All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. 11jun6m

Dentists.

DR. G. W. RODTEAMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 '78

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER. after April 1st will open in the first building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mar ft

STORED SOLAR MAGNETISM

Wilsonia Insoles. PRESENT COLD FEET. Wilsonia Appliances.

THE GRANDEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

These Insoles keep the feet dry and warm on the coldest days. Consult your health. Avoid colds, with all their consequent ills, by wearing a pair of WILSONIA MAGNETIC INSOLES. PRICE, 50 CENTS; 5 pairs for $2.00. FREE BY MAIL.

WILSONIA CURES ALL FORMS OF DISEASE.

It has been successful in eighty-five cases in each one hundred. For over three years in England and America these Appliances have been doing a marvelous work among invalids. No medicine required. So-called incurables taken from the hospitals and cured. Chronic invalids restored to the blessing of health. Thousands who have squandered their time, their money and best days experimenting with medicine without success, are to-day enjoying life by having worn Wilsonia. One says: "I would not take $1,000 for what Wilsonia has done for me in one week." Another. "I was paralyzed for five and a half years. Wilsonia cured me in a few months. I would not take $50,000 and be as I was one year ago." Another. "I had rheumatism for twenty-three years, suffering great pain. The Wilsonia Appliances have taken away all the pain, and I can dance like a boy." Another "I had catarrh and deafness and dyspepsia, for many years. Wilsonia has cured me entirely. Words cannot express my gratitude." Give size of shoe, and whether for lady or gentleman. Send price in stamps.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC CLOTHING CO., 25 East 14th Street, New York.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWELVE WEEKS, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Purchase one box at your druggists, and try them, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Send for pamphlet. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

LIGHT DRAFT COMBINATION PENN HARROW.

Best In The World. Stretcher sent With Harrow. Two Harrowings in passing over it once. Wheel Borders and gives the ground two Harrowings in passing over it once. Two Harrows will do double the work of any other Harrow and save the farmer half his labor. Another great advantage the Penn Harrow has over any other, it can be easily changed into Five Different Harrows, a Corn Marker and a Complete Sled for each Harrow, without adding an extra piece or bolt. Thus the farmer has all the Harrows in the one required on his place, and they are adapted to any soil.

Penn Harrow is made of the Best White Oak, with Steel Teeth, well Painted and in every way first-class. Formerly a Harrow was the most unhandy implement on the farm, with our improvements it is the most convenient, and a great saving of time and labor, both to your interest and buy the Penn Harrow. Manufactured only by the

Penn Harrow Manufacturing Co. Opposite Philadelphia, Pa. Camden, New Jersey.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

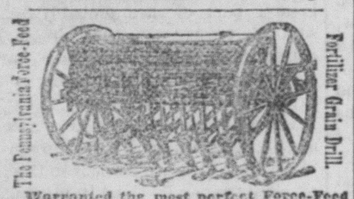
NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES, MALARIA, DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER, ITCH, —ALL— FEMALE COMPLAINTS, For LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

FARMERS who are interested in Growing Crops cheaply and successfully should write us for our pamphlet on pure fertilizers. A good fertilizer can be made at home for about $12 a ton by composting with POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS. References in Every State. Agents wanted for unoccupied territory. Apply with references.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Manufacturers of
Powell's Tip-Top Bone Fertilizer,
Bone, Potash, Ammonia, &c.
16 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

F. M. Barkholder, Centre Hill, Ag't.



Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. PARQUHAR, York, Pa.
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
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Address, A. B. PARQUHAR, York, Pa.

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A. B. PARQUHAR, York Pa.
Cheapest and best for all purposes—simple, strong and durable. SAW, GRIST MILLS AND MACHINERY generally. Inquiries promptly answered. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

THE PARQUHAR SEPARATOR
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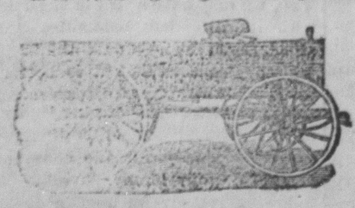
PARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER
Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect fertilizer distributor in the world. Send FOR CATALOGUE. Address A. B. PARQUHAR, York, Pa.

WAGONS!



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MANHOOD
How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates from his successful practice that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO
41 Ann St. New York, P. O. box, 450

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Aug. 23, 1883.

JUDICIAL.

The Judicial Conference committee of the Legislature agreed to a report, and submitted the same to their respective Houses. The committee was composed of senators Greer, Davies and Wallace, and Representatives McDonald, Adams and Gordon. The bill provides for eighty Judges (six more than now are on the bench) and apportioned as follows:

First, Philadelphia—Twelve Common Pleas and three Orphans Court Judges.
Second, Lancaster—Two Judges.
Third, Northampton—One Judge.
Fourth, Tioga—One Judge.
Fifth, Allegheny—Six Common Pleas and two Orphans Court Judges.
Sixth, Erie—One Judge,
Seventh, Bucks—One Judge.
Eighth, Northumberland—One Judge.
Ninth, Cumberland—One Judge.
Tenth, Westmoreland—One Judge.
Eleventh, Luzerne—Two Common Pleas and one Orphans Court Judge.
Twelfth, Dauphin (Lebanon attached)—Two Judges.
Thirteenth, Bradford—One Judge.
Fourteenth, Fayette (Greene attached)—One Judge.
Fifteenth, Chester—One Judge
Sixteenth, Bedford and Somerset—One Judge.
Seventeenth, Clarion (Jefferson attached)—One Judge,
Eighteenth, York—Two Judges.
Nineteenth, Union, Snyder and Mifflin—One Judge.
Twentieth, Schuylkill—Two Judges.
Twenty-first, Wayne and Pike—One Judge.
Twenty-second, Berks—Two Common Pleas and Orphans Court Judges.
Twenty-third, Blair—One Judge.
Twenty-fourth, Clinton,, Cameron and Elk—One Judge.
Twenty-fifth, Columbia and Montour—One Judge.
Twenty-sixth, Washington—One Judge.
Twenty-seventh, Venango—One Judge.
Twenty-eighth, Lycoming—One Judge.
Twenty-ninth, Crawford—One Judge.
Thirtieth, Lehigh—One Judge.
Thirty-first, Delaware—One Judge.
Thirty-second, Armstrong—One Judge.
Thirty-third, Susquehanna—One Judge.
Thirty-fourth, Mercer—One Judge.
Thirty-fifth, Beaver—One Judge.
Thirty-sixth, Warren and Forest—One Judge.
Thirty-seventh, Montgomery—One Judge
Thirty-eighth, Franklin—One Judge.
Thirty-ninth, Indiana—One Judge,
Fortieth, Juniata and Perry—One Judge.
Forty-first, Adams and Fulton—One Judge.
Forty-second, Carbon and Monroe—One Judge
Forty-third, Wyoming and Sullivan—One Judge
Forty-fourth, Lackawana—Two Judges.
Forty-fifth, Clearfield—One Judge.
Forty-sixth, Cambria—One Judge.
Forty-seventh, McKean (Potter attached)—One Judge.
Forty-eighty, Butler and Lawrence attached—One Judge and the Additional Law Judge of the Seventeenth district, as constituted under the act of 1874, and now residing in Butler county, shall be the President Judge until the expiration of his commission.

Centre and Huntingdon co. compose the 49 judicial district.

The bill provides that in all cases where a county is or shall be attached to an adjoining district the qualified voters of such county shall be entitled to vote for President Judge.

CENTRE COUNTY TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS, 1883.

Snow Shoe and Burnside—Snow Shoe	Tuesday Aug	14
Huston—Julian	Wednesday "	15
Worth—Port Matilda	Thursday "	16
Taylor—Hannah	Friday "	17
Philipsburg and Rush—Philipsburg	Saturday "	18
Unionville and Union—Unionville	Monday "	20
Liberty—Eagleville	Tuesday "	21
Howard and Curtin—Howard	Wed'y "	22
Walker—Hublersburg	Tuesday "	28
Marion—Jacksonville	Wednesday "	29
Milesburg and Boggs—Milesburg	Thursday "	30
Spring—Pleasant Hill	Friday "	31
Benner—Knox' School House	Saturday, September	1
Patton—Waddle's School House	Monday "	3
Halfmoon—Stormstown	Tuesday "	4
College—Lemont	Wednesday "	5
Ferguson—Pine Grove	Thursday "	6
Harris—Boalsburg	Friday "	7
Millheim and Penn—Millheim Mond.		10
Haines—Aaronsburg	Tuesday "	11
Miles—Rebersburg	Wednesday "	12
Potter—Centre Hall	Thursday "	13
Gregg—Spring Mills	Friday "	14

A special examination will be held in the school house, Bellefonte, Saturday, Oct. 6; applicants must come recommended by three directors of the district in which they intend teach.

Examinations begin at 9 o'clock a. m.; applicants must be punctual.

A meeting of Directors is desired on each day of examinations. They should permit none except persons of good character to enter the classes.

D. M. WOLF, Co. Supt.

DEATH AND BURIAL OF R. B. WILSON.

It is our painful duty to announce the death of Robert B. Wilson, a native of New Berlin, this county, and son of the late Dr. Charles Wilson, who died some years ago. We say *painful*, because of the circumstances under which he died, in the city of New York, at the Colonnade Hotel, from a pistol ball fired by his own hands. The facts that we learn are these: His lifeless body was found in his room in said hotel on last Tuesday, 1 o'clock, p. m, a note on the bureau, written by himself, indicating that he was impelled or moved to do the act at 6 o'clock the Monday evening previous. This note also said that his ring, worth $225, Clara (his sister) is to have, while all his other effects go to his mother, closing with those words, "Life is a burden."

The sad news were immediately sent to his mother and sister, who were at Spring Lake. They went to that city at once, took charge of the remains, and on Thursday last returned to New Berlin with the body.—*Mifflinburg Telegraph*, 15.

Galveston, Aug. 15.—A despatch to the *News* from San Antonia says: "Heavy losses of cattle, which have died for want of water, have been reported in the southern and southeastern ranges."

STUNNED.

Frail woman, frailest of the race,
How oft she suffered sore,
But cures are coming on apace
By which her pains are o'er:
Peruna chief among them all,
and *Manalin* to boot,
With these we lift the funeral pall,
While quacks stand stunned and mute

There are two women now living in Ohio whose husbands fought in the war of the Revolution. One of these is Mrs. Davis, of Perry county; the other, Mrs. Catherine Cline, of Cincinnatti, now eighty-three years of age, whose first husband, Robert Cumming, was soldier in Washington's army. She is a native of Penn's Valley, Pa,

The extensive lumber camp of John Dubois, about three miles above Dubois, was totally destroyed by fire Saturday night, including the stable, lobby and cooking camp. Four horses, five oxen and four mules were burned to death in the stable. The entire loss will not exceed $3,000.

Why is it so many suffer from rheumatism, aches, pains, kidney diseases, liver complaints, heart affections, etc? It is simply because they will not come and be healed. All diseases begin from a want of iron in the blood. This want of iron makes the blood thin, watery and impure. Impure blood carries weakness and distress to every part of the body. Supply this lack of iron by using Browns' Iron Bitters and you will soon find yourself enjoying perfect freedom from aches, pains and general ill-health.

The 9 hour system has been announced in the Altoona shops.

The Legislature is still in session but no apportionment.

—Lewins & Co., ask all to call at the Philad. Branch and simply examine their stock of clothing and prices; if you do not wish to purchase, call anyway and you will at once learn that it is the one place, above all others, for bargains if you want clothing. All goods sold at the Philad. Branch are guaranteed as represented.

Cut This Out & Return to us with TEN CTS. Silver, & you'll get by mail a BROKEN EGG OF POOR that will bring you in MORE MONEY in One Month than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty. Either Sex. No capital. M. Young, 175 Greenwich St. N. York.

HOW MANY MILES DO YOU DRIVE? THE ODOMOTER WILL TELL

This instrument is no larger than a watch. It tells the exact number of miles driven to the 1-1000th part of a mile; counts up to 1,000 miles; water and dust tight; always in order; saves horses from being over-driven; is easily attached to the wheel of a Buggy, Carriage, Sulky, Wagon, Road Cart, Sulky Plow, Reaper, Mower, or other vehicles. Invaluable to Liverymen, Pleasure Drivers, Physicians, Farmers, Surveyors, Draymen, Expressmen, Stage Owners, &c. Price only $5.00 each, one third the price of any other Odometer. When ordering give diameter of the wheel. Sent by mail on receipt of price, post paid. Address
McDONNEL ODOMETER CO.,
2 North La Salle St., Chicago.
Send for Circular. 26july 2½m.

Cards—Attorneys.

C. P. HEWES, Attorney-at-Law. Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYNN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

COMPLETE WHEAT AND WHEAT AND GRASS GRASS

FERTILIZER

—FOR—

$25 PER TON.

This article has given universal satisfaction, and the sales have grown enormously. Orders should be sent in at once to secure prompt shipment.

$25.00

Per ton of 2,000 Pounds. On Cars or Boat in Philadelphia. Guaranteed Analysis printed on each Bag.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. ADDRESS
BAUGH & SONS,
Sole Manufacturers
20 SO. DELAWARE AVE.
Philadelphia, Pa.
28aug1m

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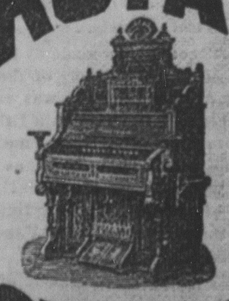

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For Beauty of Finish, Pipe like Tone, Superiority of Action, Work and Thoroughness of Construction they stand unrivalled.
ELEGANT CATALOGUES FREE.
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Grand Spring Opening
OF ALL THE LATEST
NOVELTIES.
Wolf & Son's New Stock
is Complete in Every Department, Embracing:
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Groceries, Flour, &c., &c., &c.
AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS MERCANTILE STORE.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS
In the Latest Styles and Designs, to which we especially invite the attention of the Ladies.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES,

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING —AND— Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c. IS COMPLETE AND FOR CHEAPNESS and DURABILITY Cannot be Excelled.

JOB PRINTING.—Having added some new founts of job-type to our office, and a lot of stationery at low prices, we can furnish 1000 printed envelopes at $1.75; ruled bill heads at $3.40 per 1000, and letter heads at same low rates, for cash.

Envelopes and bill-heads printed at 50cts to $1 per 1000 when persons find their own paper.

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy —FOR— RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the GERMAN OLIO COMPANY, (LIMITED,)
33 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.
PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
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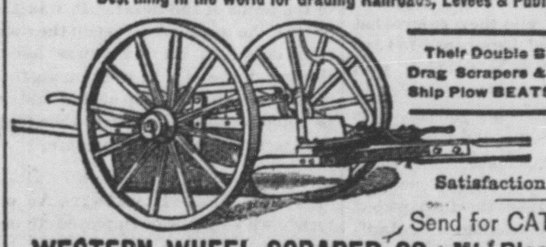
PENNSYLVANIA AND QUAKER CITY 1883 Lawn Mowers

Will Run More Easily, Cut Longer Grass, Cut More Smoothly, Less Liable to Obstruction, Require Less Repairs, More Easily Adjusted, And the Most Durable. IN FACT LEADS THE WORLD.
Surpass all others AND ARE THE BEST
EVERY MOWER WARRANTED.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
LLOYD, SUPPLEE & WALTON
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Western Wheel Scraper Co.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
The Only Practical & Durable Wheeled Scrapers.
Best thing in the World for Grading Railroads, Levees & Public Roads.



Their Double Bottomed, All Steel Drag Scrapers & Railroad & Township Plow BEATS ALL OTHERS.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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THE SPIRAL SPRING BUGGY
HAS THE ONLY ADJUSTABLE SPRING IN THE WORLD.
NO SAG, NO SWAY, NO PITCH, CARRIES ANY WEIGHT.

LIGHT, STYLISH AND STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
EVERY BUGGY WARRANTED 2 YEARS. SPRINGS WARRANTED 10 YEARS.
THE EASIEST RIDING BUGGY BUILT.
THE NEWEST AND BEST THING OUT IN CARRIAGE SPRINGS.
WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.
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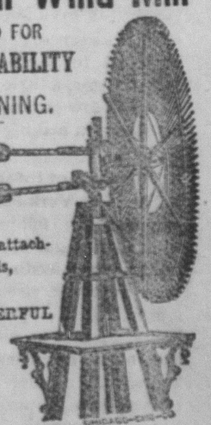

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SYRACUSE, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED 1865.

THE CHILDR EN'S COUNTRY WEEK.

By A. Ashmun Kelly.

They come from hot and noisome streets,
From haunts of crime and care,
To taste awhile the country's sweets,
And drink its healthful air,
To hear the songs of birds and breeze
Down in the waving broom,
To ramble with the busy bees,
Among the clover bloom.

Their pallid cheeks grow almost red,
Their sunken eyes grow bright,
As scampering down the flowery mead
They chatter with delight.
The buttercups to them are gold,
The daisies silver-rimmed;
And greater wonders there unfold
Than ever they had dreamed!

A sweeter cup was never quaffed
By King or Queen, they think,
Than from the pail the milky draught,
The farmer s wholesome drink.
And oh! the red, ripe apples, too,
Which load each orchard tree!
It seems to them it can't be true,
Such lots and yet so free!

Back to the city's noisome streets,
With visage sad they hie,
To miss and mourn the rural sweets,
The birds and fields and sky.
And days to come, 'mid want and care,
In hot and dusty streets,
They'll oft recall the country's air,
In fancy taste its sweets.

God bless those noble-minded men,
And bless those women, too,
Whose hearts and hands are open when
There's kindly deeds to do!
No matter where reward begins,
No matter where it ends;
An Angel blots out half his sins,
Whose ear to pity bends!

Health Hints.

How to Preserve and Restore Health.

Reading aloud is conducive to health.

Children should sleep in separate beds, and should not wear night caps.

Sleeping rooms should have a fireplace or some mode of ventilation beside the windows.

The best remedy for eyes, weakened by night use, is a fine stream of cold water frequently applied to them.

Children and young people should be made to hold their heads up and shoulder back while standing, sitting or working.

From one to one pound and a half of solid food is sufficient for a person in the ordinary vocations of business. Persons in sedentary employments should drop one-third of their food, and they escape dyspepsia.

The king of Prussia once sent to a tribe of Bedouins a very celebrated physician, who inquired on his arrival how they lived. "We never eat till we are hungry, and then not to repletion," was the answer. "I may return then," said the doctor, "I have *no business* here."

The New York *Sun's* infallible cholera cure is as follows: Take equal parts of tincture of cayenne, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose, 15 to 30 drops in a wineglass of water, according to age and violence of attack. Repeat every fifteen or twenty minutes until relief is obtained.

For Sleeplessness.

A physician writing to the *Christian Union* on the subject of sleeplessness, remarks: If neither beef tea or milk can be easily procured, hot water with an infusion of hops or mint may be substituted, or even hot water alone will quiet restlessness and induce sleep. A darkened room, that the moonbeams cannot enter, a little fresh air from an open window or fireplace, are valuable assistants in making the sleep continuous.

The Care of Infants in Summer.

The New York board of health recommend the following rules for the summer in regard to the nursing of infants: Over-feeding does more harm than anything else; nurse an infant a month or two old every two or three hours. Nurse an infant of six months and over five times in twenty-four hours, and no more. If an infant is thirsty, give it pure water, or barley water; no sugar. In relation to the feeding of infants, the board advise: Boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in coffee grinder) and one-half pint of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain, then mix it with half as much boiled milk, add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it lukewarm from a nursing bottle. Keep bottle and mouth-piece in a bottle of water when not in use, to which a little soda may be added. For infants five or six months old give half barley water and half boiled milk, with salt and a lump of sugar. For older infants give more milk than barley water. For infants very costive, give oatmeal instead of barley. Cook and strain as before. When the breast-milk is only half enough, change off between breast-milk and this prepared food. Dr. Page says that if infants are fed only three times a day they will escape colic and cholera infantum.

Variety in our Food.

Happiness and bodily comfort depend largely on the food we eat, and how cooked.

There is nothing more acceptable to the appetite than a change in diet. A long continuation of the same food, prepared in the same way, is extremely tiresome. It is easy to have a variety, if one chooses to manufacture it, out of the very same materials. For instance, one wearies of having boiled potatoes continually. They are good, wholesome, but it is easy to mash the potatoes, add a little salt and milk, heat it in the oven, and set the dish on the table in a new form; or cut the potatoes up, when cold, in chips, and stew them in a butter gravy till well scalded. It is a delightful change, and an economical one, too, as it saves the whole potato, which is quite an item in many families at present prices. Slicing and frying cold potatoes in drippings is another good way to cook this vegetable.

In meats, too, different methods of cooking are very desirable, as well as saving. One gets tired of fried meat; it is better occasionally to roast, bake or stew. There are many dainty methods of preparing meats for the table that it really seems as if there is little need of urging the necessity of change in the method of cooking. Still, many families are in the habit of having the same bill of fare all the week. No wonder people who live in this style like to make visits so as to get a change of diet once in a while. Vegtables should form one item of food at every dinner-table. Perhaps farmers cannot obtain so great a variety of those as if they lived next a market, but every man who has even a garden patch can have cabbages, turnips, beets, parsnips, onions and squashes, all of which form a most excellent variety of food, as well as a healthy appetizer to one's meals. Apples and pears, if eaten after meals, are a most wholesome luxury and one which all enjoy. Fish is another pleasant change of diet, and is far better for an occasional meal than for a summer diet.

Indeed, there is no kind of food that will not tire one, and satiate the appetite if used all the time. All kinds of poultry make a very inviting meal occasionally, but one cannot relish them for many days in succession. It is the same with pastry, a change is needful in order to have it well appreciated. Bread is the only compound of which people never tire, and they enjoy that occasionally toasted, better than to have it set on the table in a stack of thin slices. I know that some claim that it is of no account what you eat, it is sweet and wholesome, and will sustain nature, but it is not true. Our happiness and bodily comfort both depend in a great measure upon the food we eat and the manner of cooking it. Admitting this fact it is an important branch of science to understand cooking in all its forms, and be able to make victuals as tempting and palatable as they can be cooked. I do not believe in too rich food, or extravagance, but light, wholesome, plain and substantial food, cooked and arranged on the table so as to look nicely and taste well besides.

Let the housewife seek for a variety of dishes, not for a variety at one meal alone, but a change for every meal. It is just as easy as the everlasting sameness that cloys the appetites of a family. Hash for breakfast is very well once a week, but to have it seven times a week is six times too much. So with every kind of cooking. Baked beans are very nice once in a while, but to have them for four or five consecutive days would incline one to the belief that he is not very fond of beans. Circumstances alter cases, but a little forethought will generally arrange matters so that the mistress of a family can vary the bill of fare, so as to have her cooking enjoyed and appreciated. No more kinds are needed, but a variety of kinds, and as variety is the spice of life, so is it the greatest appetizer for our daily food.

Water Pollution.

The effect of water pollution upon the health has been repeatedly published. Goitre is caused by drinking water impregnated with animal matter, and disappears when pure water is substituted. In Great Britain, 164 epidemics of enteric fever were traced in four years to impure air or water—usually both—and 6897 deaths occurred in a single year from these causes. In the historic outbreak at Over-Darwin 2000 cases of sickness and 100 deaths resulted from a polluted water supply. A simple test for pure water such as might be used by ordinary householders, is very desirable, but none exists, and it requires much skill to prove that water is absolutely pure. Chemical tests are uncertain. The taste is not to be depended upon, as the most palatable water is often the most impure. In India examination of some of the wells used by the pilgrims showed that the so-called holy water consisted of almost pure sewerage. The frequent outbreaks of cholera among these visitors is therefore explained. So difficult has it become to obtain pure water on the continent of Europe that the eminent English physician Sir Henry Thompson, in a letter to the London *Times*, warns travelers never to touch a drop in any place, or under any circumstaces, unless it can be boiled before using.—*North American Review.*

Important Legal Decisions.

Contract of Infant—Proof of Necessity—W., an infant, was sued for the price of a horse, and judgment was recovered against him. He carried the case in error—Wood vs. Losey—to the Supreme Court of Michigan, where the judgment was reversed. Judge Campbell, in the opinion, said: "The plaintiff only proved, though the infancy of the defendant was admitted, the sale of the horse, and rested his case; but he had failed to show a cause of action, as he had not proved that the horse was a necessary supply to the defendant. The request by defendant's counsel, to charge that a necessity for the purchase must be shown, was proper, and the charge should have been given. It appeared that the horse was used on a farm in which the defendant was interested, and the refusal to charge gave the jury to understand that it was the necessity of the farming business, and not the necessity for the defendant's part of it, which would make him liable, and they were led to a verdict which had no testimony to sustain it."

Railroad Ticket—Contract or Receipt.—L. bought an excursion ticket to X, but got on the wrong train, and when the conductor demanded the fare L insisted on being carried to and left at X. He had no right under his ticket to stop at Y, and the conductor ejected him from the train on his refusal to pay fare. In an action for damages—Logan vs. Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad Company—the plaintiff recovered a judgment, and the company took the case to the Supreme Court of Missouri, where a decision was made in its favor. Judge Henry, in the opinion, said: "The position of the plaintiff that the ticket was a contract for transportation is not tenable. A ticket cannot be said to be either the contract or to contain the contract. The settled opinion is that it is a mere receipt taken or voucher adopted for convenience to show that the passenger had paid his fare from one place to another. A contract for transportation may therefore be proved independently of the terms of the ticket. It was the duty of the passenger to get on the right train on which his ticket was issued to carry him, and if he went on another train which did not stop at his station he could properly be ejected therefrom if he refused to pay the usual fare."

Attorney Discharging Debt Without Full Payment.—An attorney who had been employed to recover money got a judgment for his client, and then satisfied the judgment for one-third of its value. In this case—Hamsicks vs. Combs—a motion was made to revive the judgment, and it was denied. The plaintiff carried the case to the Supreme Court of Nebraska, when the proceedings below were reversed. Judge Maxwell, in the opinion, said: "The extent to which an attorney would be justified in entering into a compromise of a doubtful claim it is unnecessary te consider; but it is very clear that he cannot, in the absence of authority to that effect, enter into an agreement to take about one-third of the face value of a valid judgment."

Breaking Into Shop by Officer with Attachment.—An officer sought to attach certain cigars and tobacco which were in a shop detached from the dwelling of the owner, and, being refused admission to the shop for the purpose of making the attachment, he broke into it. An action of trespass was brought against the officer—Clark vs. Wilson—but the plaintiff was defeated, and he carried the case to the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, where he was again beaten. The Chief Justice, Durfee, in the opinion, said: "An officer cannot break into a dwelling-house to serve a civil process, but this privilege is not extended to a detached shop, barn or outhouse. He may force his way in there, after asking for admittance of any one present who is authorized to give it."

Railroad Ticket not Transferable—Ejection—Damages.—A bought a railroad ticket in which there was a stipulation that, in consideration of the reduced rate at which it was sold, it was not transferable. A, however, sold it to P, who offered it to a conductor, and, upon his rejection of it, P refused to pay fare and was ejected from the train. He brought an action for damages—Post vs. Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company—and was defeated. On the appeal the judgment was affirmed. The Court in the opinion, said: "Every railroad has a right to adopt rules and regulations for the management of its business, provided such rules are not unreasonable, are in the scope of the corporation's power and not in conflict with the laws of the State. The question whether rates are reasonable or not is a mixed question of law and fact, and is to be determined by the jury under the instruction of the Court. A regulation of a railroad, providing for cheaper rates of fare between certain points, provided the ticket is used alone by the purchaser and within a certain number of days from the date of issue, is reasonable and proper. The purchaser gets the benefit of cheaper rates, while the railroad company, being advised of the number of tickets out, is enabled to furnish accommodations without inconvenience."

Injunction—Trespass.—C removed a fence which he said was on a public road, and after it was replaced he removed it again. He threatened that he would continue to remove it, and he applied for an injunction to prevent the replacement of the fence, and got it. The defendant carried the cause—Owens vs. Cropett—to the Supreme Court of Illinois, where the decree was reversed. Judge Walker, in the opinion, said: "For a single trespass, when the party charged can respond in damage, an injunction will not be granted upon a threat to commit another trespass. But if he is insolvent or threatens to continue the trespass he will be enjoined. In this case, however, there is a defect in the proof which will defeat the plaintiff's bill; he does not show, as he must, that the fence in question was on a legally established road, and was located at the precise place where the fence was built."

Jottings.

The public debt was reduced $8,000,000 in July.

Eight million acres of Government land in Dakota have been disposed of to private persons within a year.

The Philadelphia Mint turned out in July, 1,200,000 silver dollars, 256,000 five cent pieces, and 1,600,000 cents.

The expenses of running summer hotels and large boarding houses are said to be greater this year than ever before.

The merits of the castor oil plant in the destruction of flies and mosquitoes is again coming before the public. The *Record* says one of the largest hotels at Atlantic City has ordered 200 castor oil plants to effect a removal of these pests.

A very large number of Knights Templar are enroute for the triennial conclave of the Grand Encampment to be held in San Francisco, the 20th. It will, perhaps, be one of the largest gatherings of the fraternity ever heretofore known in this country.

A young machinist of Frankford Pa., thinks he has discovered a new mechanical law. By a combination of known powers he says a new law is evolved in the application of which he is enabled to increase a hundred fold the power of any machine from a clock to a steamship. Just how it is accomplished we are not told, but the inventor says he combines the action of the screw and the inclined plane, and one other form, which he refuses now to mention, but says the multiplication of power is an accomplished fact. Nous Verrons.

—Very few trade dollars are now seen.

—Millionaire Flood's new house in San Francisco will cost about $5,000,000.

—The Pennsylvania railroad gives employment to five hundred telegraph operators.

—In England 200 years ago, the deaths were 1 in 12½, now the rate of death is 1 in 42.

—In Boston, from 1728 to 1752 the deaths were 1 in 21 of the living. In the same city the rate was 1 in 42 between 1846 and 1865.

—Allen P. Morris was the first confederate soldier to draw a pension under the Tennessee law allowing $10 per month to Confederates in the army.

—Peter Henderson, the great New York florist and author, drives away ants from his rose bushes by affixing to the stems a sponge dipped in paraffine.

—Sojourners at summer resorts feel the need of a key to the bills of fare, on which the commonest of dishes are disguised by being set down in bad French.

—Trees should never be allowed to shade human dwellings. They are very beautiful and noble objects; to my own fancy, more beautiful and noble than any other production of our planet, and I would have them multiplied, but would not have them near our houses.—*Dio Lewis' Monthly.*

—Thackeray is made by the London *World* to tell the story of the birth of "Vanity Fair:" "I was ransacking my head," he says, "for a title for my novel, when it came upon me unawares in the middle of the night, as if a voice had whispered, 'Vanity Fair!' I jumped out of bed and ran three times around the room shouting out, 'Vanity Fair! Vanity Fair.'"

—The natural sentiment of man toward woman is reverence. He loses a large means of grace when he is obliged to account her a being to be trained in propriety. A man's ideal is not wounded when a woman fails in worldly wisdom; but, if in tact, in sentiment, in delicacy, and in kindness she should be found wanting, he receives an inward hurt.

Floriculture.

Grasses.

Just a bank of flowering grasses,
Lightly swaying to and fro,
As the summer south-wind passes
In the noon tide glow.

In their diverse beauty fashioned,
Turning often to the sky,
Whence a glare of light impassioned
Answers to the sigh.

Gaily greeting each wayfarer,
Shyly bending to the breeze,
Surely earth's great Burden-bearer
Careth much for these.

Ah, the quaintly flowering grasses
As again we pass them by,
Lie in brown and drooping masses,
Gathered but to die!

Is their murmur a complaining
For their day so quickly passed?
Do they mourn its fleetness—claiming
It should ever last?

Such a wealth of sweetness granted,
As had never graced their bloom,
Fills the air till we are haunted
By the rich perfume.

In their fragrant stillness lying,
Where so lately they counseled "faith,"
They in every act of dying
Whisper "love in death."

Restoring Plants 3500 Years Old.

A curious experiment has recently been tried with wreaths and votive offerings taken from the tomb of an Egyptian king, where they had been drying for 3500 years. Under judicious manipulation in hot water the dry cells swelled into their original plumpness, and the leaves, attached to card board and treated like recent specimens, were sent to Sir Joseph Hooker at Kew and exhibited at a late soiree of the Royal Society. Not only were the form of the leaves so far restored that they could be botantically identified but the intricate venation of the flower petals could be plainly traced; the coloring of lilies, larkspurs and other flowers was displayed, and even the distinctive orders of some specimens were preserved. In general, these old leaves and grasses were the same as of similar species to-day.

Rose Perfume.

The *Weekly Hawkeye* says: "Gather all the fragrant roses you can—no matter if you are a week gathering—and when you get a good many, take an iron mortar and pestle, like a druggist has, fill the mortar and pound the leaves to a pulp. It will be quite like a lump of dough. Then take your thimble and use it for a measure—fill it full of the mixture, empty out in to your hand, and between your palms roll and roll, until you make a compact little ball round as a marble. Make up all your rose dough material this way, place on plates and dry in the sunshine. They will be dark and brown looking, but "The scent of the roses will cling to them still." These are to be put in drawers and trunks and band-boxes, and among your table and bed and towel linen, and they will be just as fragrant for years as when you plucked the short-lived beauties and buried your face lovingly drawn into their glowing red hearts. I have made beads of them by making them a trifle smaller and drying them with pins stuck through the centres. Then they can be strung. Again, I have made them into little thin cakes the size of crackers. They are nice any way, for the great charm remains the same. Instead of pestle and mortar you can take your stew kettle and potato-masher in a pinch."

An Italian in America.

Landing at New York by a ferry-boat is the first impression I get of Americans. To us who have no estimate of hurry, and live longer than these people exist, the scene is very attractive—in one sense! The ferry-boat is crossing early in the morning and is full of business men—that proud term of a country which recognizes the dignity of labor and condemns our *dolce far niente*. No one waits for the chain to be lowered; this chain oftimes protects a free people from going overboard. They all jump over it, and frequently before the boat touches the wharf. That is progressive young America. And from that early hour until the evening, when they go back on this boat, they are jumping over endless chains of commerce and coins. The great nation of jumpers! The republic of hurry! Young men in the prime of life jump into graves; middle-aged men hurry into coffins! I live on, a type of retrogressive Italy! Oh, progress, progress! On thy altar are the sacrifices of millions of lives, millions of luxuries, and millions of happinesses. I am hurried off the ferry-boat and hurried into a cab; I am hurried into a hotel, a bath, a dining-room where a dinner is hurried into me, and then told that this is progress. I am hurried in and out of bed and down Broadway, the veriest gulf stream of all hurry. Yes, it is progress! So is a locomotive on the Hudson River Railroad at eighty miles an hour. So is cabling messages for the daily dress under the Atlantic, when the messages are worth cabling! So is lobbying at Albany on appropriation bills! Progress here is to me a paradox, because I have not yet lost my Italian peculiarities. The American girl is champagny. She is glittering, foamy, bubbly, sweet, dry, tart—in a word, fizzy! She has not that dreamy, magical, murmury loveliness of our Italian girl. And yet there is a cosmopolitan combination in the American girl that makes her a most attractive coquette in her frankness, in her pardonable frivolity, in her being a phenomenon of of verbal intrigue! You may lose your head easily with her in a week, and in the way of recollecting what you had said to her yesterday, for she is gifted with memory, but your heart—jamais? It takes a longer time for that! But be sure she will have both sooner or later. I don't believe she is half as mercenary as she talks, in the vein of what female heart can gold despise. Yet she gives you a strong impression that the alpha and omega of life, is a modiste and a millionaire. My impression of an American girl is one never to be forgotten. She is bright, brisk and business-like. To be concise, I would call the American girl a sort of social catechism—full of questions and answers. In many instances she omits the answers and becomes an incarnate questioner. I never experienced such a pleasurable witness-box position in all my life.—*Rome Letter.*

Are All Birds Flesh-Eaters?

Mr. Grant Allen, in an article in *Knowledge* on the English black-cap, answers this question in the affirmative. Although the old black-caps eat largely of fruits, the young black-caps will eat nothing but insects. Breeders of the canary—a seed-eating bird—are also well aware of the fact that the young must at first be fed on aminal food, usually given in the shape of boiled egg. Mr. Allen says that this trait of the black-cap, common to many if not to most fruit-eaters, may be put side by side with the one noted by Mr. A. R. Wallace, that the young hummingbirds, which are developed flower-haunting swifts, will eat nothing but spiders and small flies. In both cases the facts point back curiously to the original habits of the whole race. There can be very little doubt, adds Mr. Allen, that all birds were at first carnivorous piscivorous, or insectivorous, and the greater part of them probably remain so to the present day. The practice of eating grains and seeds came later; while that of living upon fruits, or the nectar of flowers, must have been the latest of all. Indeed, the development of succulent fruits or berries seems to be a very recent acquisition on the part of plants generally; and it must have proceeded side by side with the evolution of fruit-eating habits in the correlated birds. Hence we find the young still require to be fed upon animal food; and indeed the adult black-caps, like many other similar mainly frugivorous species, cannot get along for any length of time without a liberal admixture of slugs and caterpillars in their food. On the other hand, the most advanced fruit-eaters, such as the parrots, readily revert to carnivorous practices in confinement; and one New Zealand species, since the introduction of sheep into the colony, has become a perfect pest to the breeders by its partiality for animal dainties.

The Cholera.

Some time since we alluded to the ravages of this fell destroyer of the human family, and of the possibility of a recurrence of its visitation to our shores. We enlarged at that time, but now simply suggest that the possibility of its presence in western Europe, and if so, the strong probability of its advance towards America, justify the National, State and municipal authorities in exercising the utmost vigilance in enforcing a rigid quarantine. Forewarned is forearmed. Sanitary rules enforced is one of the greatest barriers to the march of the scourge. Each administrative body should see to it, that no method that tends to promote cleanliness should be neglected; otherwise, we may have a visit of the disease with its attendant calamities much sooner than many would think. We are no alarmists, but it is better to realize that an "ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." If the cholera should come, however, we would suggest—with the consent of course of your family physician—the following remedy we used in one case with marked success in 1849:

Our physician, an eminent one he was, Dr. Doyle, said to the writer a month before the epidemic made its appearance, "Purchase a bottle of pure brandy, a vial each of spirits of ammonia, laudanum, and peppermint; place this near your bedside at once, and don't let them be disturbed, thus forming a habit of keeping them within reach for an emergency, as there is no time to search for remedies when the disease attacks you in the night." We obtained the articles. The cholera made its appearance, and a member of the family had what is termed several "rice water" discharges. We at once gave the prescription—half a tumbler of brandy, sixty drops of laudanum, ten drops of the spirits of ammonia, and twenty drops of peppermint, covering at the same time the bowels and stomach with mustard. It was heroic treatment, but the cure was prompt. After this, send for a physician.—*Thoroughbred Stock Journal.*

ARE ALL THE CHILDREN IN?

The darkness falls, the wind in high,
Dense, black clouds fill the western sky;
The storm will soon begin;
The thunders roar, the lightnings flash,
I hear the great, round rain-drops dash—
Are all the children in?

They're coming softly to my side;
Their forms within my arms I hide—
No other arms are sure!
The storm may rage with fury wild,
With trusting faith each little child
With mother feels secure.

But future days are drawing near,
They'll go from this warm shelter here
Out in the world's wild din;
The rains will fall, the cold winds blow,
I'll sit alone and long to know,
Are all the children in?

Will they have shelter then secure,
Where hearts are waiting strong and sure,
And love is true when tried?
Or, will they find a broken reed
When strength of heart they so much need,
To help them brave the tide?

God knows it all; his will is best,
I'll shield them now and yield the rest
In his most righteous hand;
Sometimes the souls he loves are riven
By tempests wild, and thus are driven
Nearer the better land.

If he should call us home before
The children go, on that blessed shore
Afar from care and sin,
I know that I shall watch and wait
Till he, the Keeper of the gate,
Lets all the children in.

An Awakened Love.

Abiel Grimes was an old bachelor.

Some people called him an old curmudgeon, and some people called him an old hunks, and these titles were really more truthful than flattering.

The fact is, as the world goes—and the world goes hard enough with some—Abiel Grimes was a pretty hard man—hard and cold, selfish to the core, cruel when his interests were at stake; apparently had no more feeling than a lamppost, no more charity than a tobacco sign; seemed ever grasping for everything, never yielding up anything; living only for Abiel Grimes, and caring for nothing beyond himself.

When he was twenty Abiel Grimes went to see a young lady—a very sweet young lady, everybody called her—and it was at last rumored that they were going to be married.

But one day, being caught out in the rain, she allowed another young man to hold an umbrella over her while she walked home by his side.

Abiel Grimes chanced to witness the transaction, and became furious—storming, raving and tearing passions to tatters.

He did more. He left Mary Albright with a curse, and never visited her again.

She wept and sobbed, and was very disconsolate for a time, and then she married the kind young man who had held the umbrella over her.

From that time forward nobody ever heard Abiel Grimes laugh.

In fact, it is doubtful if he could laugh.

He drew into himself like a turtle into his shell, and to the world he presented an exterior as hard as that shell.

He bent his whole energies to making money. And he made it.

He owned houses and lands which he rented to the rich and to the poor.

But woe to the luckless wight who came up short on pay day.

He loaned money on mortgages, but he never missed an opportunity to foreclose.

He seemed devoid of pity, and never showed mercy.

Into the street went a sick father or mother or starving children if he failed to get his lawful due.

He was no hypocrite, however; he was consistent with himself.

He gave nothing to churches, because, as he averred, religion was a sham.

He gave nothing to hospitals, because people had no business to be sick.

He gave nothing to charitable societies, because the poor ought to work for their bread.

In short, he gave nothing to anybody, except Abiel Grimes.

And Abiel Grimes he pampered. There was nothing too good for Abiel Grimes.

He bought a splendid mansion, surrounded himself with luxuries, and kept servants who were no better than so many slaves in his regard.

His sister kept house for him, being a poor, quiet, timid, childish widow, with no other home, nor any means to live without labor.

Of all days in the year, Abiel Grimes hated Sundays and holidays.

Why?

Because he could not vex people in his business transactions on those days, and because poor people were idle, and seemingly happy, and he hated to see people happy.

If he could have shut them all up in black pits and kept them to work there all their lives for his gain and comfort, he would have done so.

And of all the holidays, Abiel Grimes hated Christmas, and its rejoicing and festivities.

And in this state of mind, without ever having a day's illness—going on prosperously in worldly gain and amassing riches—Abiel Grimes reached the age of forty-five, hale and hearty, with a sharp face, iron frame, cold grey eyes, thin hair and a bald head.

Now it so happened that one hated Christmas night Abiel Grimes returned to his elegant mansion at the hour of eleven.

It was snowing fast and the streets were mostly deserted.

The mansion looked grim, and dark, and cold, for there had been no rejoicing there that day, and the servants had all gone to bed.

Only the poor housekeeper was sitting up for her brother, to keep the fire bright and his slippers warm, and his water hot for his punch, and to act as his slave and minister to his every whim.

Abiel Grimes ascended the high marble steps in no pleasant frame of mind.

It had been a long, disagreeable day to him, because everybody had been too happy to feel the venom of hate with which he regarded them.

On the upper step he paused in astonishment, which soon merged into rage.

Somebody had left a basket on that step—a basket with a handle to it; a basket filled with something which the fast-falling snow had already covered with a thin, pure mantle of white.

"The infernal carelessness or impudence of some servant or beggar," muttered Abiel Grimes through his shut teeth, as he raised his foot and gave that basket a vigorous kick.

He intended to kick it clear from his cold, hard marble step—no colder and harder than his own marble heart—into the middle of the street. But his design miscarried.

The basket struck against the iron rail, bounded back, fell over, and a small bundle rolled out.

Then from the small bundle came a feeble wail, a human wail, a cry of innocence appealing to Heaven against the cruel neglect and abuse of mankind.

"A living child!" exclaimed the astounded and somewhat horrified Abiel Grimes. "And if I've killed it there'll be the duece to pay."

Yes, Abiel Grimes, and the Lord to settle with besides.

For a few moments an almost paralyzing terror had possession of this man of iron, while another pitiful wail came up to him from that living bundle at his feet.

What should he do?

Leave the little thing to perish, and have a murder on his conscience, and the coroner at his door?

Call a policeman and have it removed and a report reach the press in such a garbled way as to mix him up in a ridiculous scandal?

And then—startling thought—what if it had already been fearfully injured by his brutal kick?

Might it not even at that awful moment be dying!

It was a cold night, but great beads of perspiration came and stood out on the thin, hard face of Abiel Grimes.

At that moment a rollicking party of young men turned the corner of the street, and came singing, laughing and shouting forward.

In another minute they would pass his door.

Heavens! they have already seen him, and what if they should hear and see the child, and find it dying from his brutality.

There were courts where men were tried for murder, and Abiel Grimes did not like even to fancy himself standing in the felon's dock.

Never did the trembling fingers of that man work faster than in applying the key, turning the bolt and forcing open the door of that palatial mansion.

Then he siezed the child and the basket, sprang into the marble vestibule, and shut the world out, just as those merry young bloods went singing, laughing, shouting, reeling and rollicking past the dark frowning windows of his bachelor abode.

Hastening to his own elegant sitting-room, where his sister sat waiting for him, Abiel Grimes fairly burst into the apartment, white and trembling, with the living and wailing bundle in one hand and the basket in the other.

"Here, Griselda," cried he, as the surprised sister started up in alarm, "here's some beggar's child that I've just stumbled over on my step, and I want you to see if I killed it."

He did not dare to say he had kicked it over even to her.

The poor sister had a kind heart—she had been a wife and mother, and had lost both mother and child—and she tenderly took the poor little waif, unrolled it, examined it, and then soothed, and kissed, and hugged, and fondled it, till it opened its sweet little blue eyes, and fairly laughed in her face.

"Oh, you dear little darling!" she cried, completely oblivious in her absorbed delight to the presence of her ogreish brother.

"Well," he snapped out at length, "is the child hurt?"

"Oh, no; she does not appear to be, Abiel."

"Then throw the she into the fire!" he cried, with a savage stamp of his foot.

Of course he did not mean to have his sister literally obey his murderous order, but only to understand that the child must be put out of his way, and that he would have nothing more to do with it.

"Oh, Abiel, brother, let me keep it, and rear it, and call it mine," pleaded the lone-hearted sister. "I want something to love in my declining years. Let me have this. See, dear Abiel, how sweet the darling looks, and how it smiles even now upon you."

And the little baby did at that moment chance to throw out its little hands toward the iron man, and did seem to smile at him, just as babies have before now been known to smile upon their murderers.

"Bah!" grunted Abiel Grimes, as he turned away.

But he did not escape scathless.

A beam from that baby's eyes had darted into his, and that beam had carried a ray of God's sunshine from that pure innocent soul right down into his, warming one tiny little spot, and exciting one of the strongest sensations of his life.

Abiel hurried off to bed, without putting on his slippers or making his punch, leaving his sister Griselda alone with the child.

She found and prepared some milk for it, and secretly avowed it should never leave her.

That night Abiel Grimes dreamed that little blue baby eyes were looking at him; and he got up and hurried off the next morning, as if to escape from the little one and himself.

As he made no further protest his sister kept the child in the mansion, but out of his sight, and told the servants it was an unexpected Christmas present, which she prized more highly than gold.

One day, seven or eight months later, Abiel came unexpectedly into his own sitting-room, and found the bright and playful little one tied in a chair, hammering its little chubby fists on the cushion before it, and talking to itself in the unknown language of babydom.

"Hello!" said Abiel Grimes, halting in front of it; "you here yet, madame?"

"Ja! ja! go, goo!" answered baby, both hands and feet fly up and down as if attached to springs.

Again something shot from that pure little soul into the dark hard soul of Abiel Grimes.

"Confound it," he muttered, "I believe you're a witch!"

"Ja! ja! goo! goo! ja-goo!" laughed baby, all full of springs.

The next moment she was up in those strong arms, and her little velvet cheek was softly pressed against his lips.

"I am glad I didn't kill you!" he said.

At that moment his sister came hurrying into the room, but paused with fright and astonishment on seeing her brother present and baby in his arms.

"The only child I ever saw that I could bear to handle," he observed with a kind of a sheepish look, as he placed the little one in her arms.

"Oh, Abiel, she is in an angel sent from heaven for the comfort of us both!" cried Griselda with a warming enthusiasm.

The brother did not answer, and the sister felt happy that he did not storm and rave.

The secret work of heaven had begun.

From that time forward there was a change in Abriel Grimes.

The iron began to melt, the stone began to soften, the soul began to humanize, and people who had known Abiel Grimes for years began to wonder.

One day a poor man came to plead for a little more time in which to pay his rent.

"My little girl's very sick," he said in a voice of distress, with tearful eyes, "and I've been obliged to lose time, and take the money which I'd saved for you to buy medicine with for her."

"You owe me a month's rent!" said Abiel, taking up his pen and beginning to write.

"And if you give me time———"

"You will never pay me!" interrupted Abiel, at the same time handing the poor fellow a receipt in full for the amount, and a five pound note.

"Take that, and go home and nurse your darling; and, if not enough for your distress, come back again!"

"God bless you!" cried the poor man, bursting into tears.

"He has already!" mumured Abiel to himself. "He did it one Christmas night, when He sent me a little angel."

"I come to tell you that my husband is dead, and that I cannot, at present, satisfy the mortgage you hold," said a weeping widow to him at another time.

"Take the mortgage itself down to the recorder of deeds, madam, and let him write 'satisfied' on it," was the reply of the once hard-hearted man, as he handed the document, together with an order for satisfaction, to his astonished visitor.

Like to the pent-up waters of a stream when the obstructions give way, so flowed forth the charities of Abiel Grimes, and all who knew him marveled and said.

"Behold a miracle!"

Years rolled on, and a thousand places felt the secret influence of that baby darling who had come so mysteriously on that cold Christmas night to the then hard, cheerless home of Abiel Grimes.

As his heart softened under her genial smiles, the now humanized bachelor had her named Mary Albright, in memory of his first and only love, whom he fancied she resembled.

And as she grew in years, the once gloomy mansion was made cheerful for her sake, and every Christmas there became a happy day of rejoicing.

Ten years had passed, and the thin hair of Abiel Grimes was becoming flecked with silver; but his face looked fresher, and his heart felt younger, and his soul was far happier.

Into his presence one day came a lady in black, deeply veiled, and, to his utter amazement, related the incident of finding a baby on his steps.

"I put that baby there," she went on. "It was not my child, but my daughter's child. I married, and my husband died, leaving me a daughter. She married, and her husband died leaving her a daughter. Then she died, and the child fell to me. I was poor and you were rich, and I hoped to interest you in the little link. I did not desert the child, nor put it there by chance, for I knew you were coming home, and I watched from my hiding place till you took the little blessing in.

"Unknown to you I have had an eye on it ever since. You have cared for it tenderly, Abiel Grimes, and I feel that in turn it has cared for your soul. You have called it Mary Albright. Why? Well, the name is answer enough. You have seen a resemblance to one you once knew, and once loved, but to whom you did a grievous wrong!"

"I did!" burst from the white lips of Abiel Grimes.

"She forgave you then—forgives you still—and has come to say that you can have her grandchild for your own."

"Oh, give me herself also," cried Abiel Grimes with powerful emotion, as he seized the lady's hand and drew aside the veil from the calm sweet face of his old love, Mary Albright.

Need we go on with the sequel?

They were married on the next Christmas, and have ever since been counted among the happiest of mortals.

And now, instead of curses, Abiel Grimes heaps blessings on every Christmas, and all the poor around heap blessings on Abiel Grimes, and on his sweet wife, and his good sister, and his darling pet, and on all that belongs to him and them.

WORDS COMMONLY MISPRONOUNCED.

Facet (A little face, as of a diamond, etc.)—făs'-set, not fā-set'.

Falchion—fawl'-shun, not făl'-chī-on.

Falcon—faw'-kn, not făl'-kŏn.

Far, as spelled, not fur.

Febrile—fē'-brīl, or fĕb'-rīl, not fē'-brīle.

February, as spelled, not Febuary.

Fetid—Fēt'-id, not fē'-tid.

Fetor—fē'-tor, not fēt'-or.

Finale—fē-nä'-lā, not fī'-nāle, nor fi-năl'-le.

Finance—fī-năns', not fī'-năns.

Financier—fin-an-seer', not fi-nan-seer.

Financially—the first syllable should be short, the second accented.

Finis—fī-nis, not fin'-is.

Flannel—not flannen.

Florid—flŏr-id, not flō'rid.

Florist—flō rist, not flŏr'-ist.

Forage—fŏr'-age, not fō'-rage.

Forehead—fŏr-ĕd, not for'-hĕd.

Foreign—fŏr'-in, not fur'-in.

Fortnight—fōrt'-nite, not fŏrt'-nite.

Fortress—fŏr'-tress, not fōr'-tress.

Fragile—frăj'-il, not frā'-jile.

Frontier—frŏnt'-eer, not frunt'-eer, nor frun'-teer.

Fuchsia—fūōk-sī-a, not fu'-shī-a.

RUBBER CAPS.—One objection to the ingrain carpet is that the high heels which servants delight in wearing on thick shoes seem to catch at the threads and drag them out of place, producing a rough surface; another is that the legs of heavy chairs have the same effect. One way of saving these carpets is to cover the ends of the chair legs with rubber caps at a cost of about seventeen cents. The servants' heels are, of course, amenable to no such remedy.

Mackinaw straw sailor hats, with low crowns and stiff brims, will be much worn by gentlemen in midsummer.

About Women.

A bachelor editor, referring to the unhappy man who has had a bad wife, says that she is shackless on his feet, a palsy to his hands, a burden on his shoulders, smoke to his eyes, vinegar to his teeth, a thorn to his side, a dagger to his heart.

It is said of Benjamin P. Cheney, a Boston millionaire, that he waited many years for a beautiful widow to marry him, which she had agreed to do when she had raised her daughter. The waiting becoming too deliberate he marrie the daughter, who loved him without conditions, and she made him a noble wife.

WOMEN'S WORK.—Of late years the employment of women as clerks has greatly increased, not only in England, but in France as well, and in both countries it is generally agreed that the system upon the whole works very satisfactorily. At the bank of France there are now no fewer than 160 female clerks, who receive three francs to commence with, and whose annual salary, after a year or two's service, rises to 1800 francs; and at the Paris offices of the Credit Foucier, where there is a large staff of women, the remuneration, beginning on a small scale, rises in some cases to as much as 4000f., or $800 a year. In both establishments the hours of attendance are from 9 to 4 on six days of the week; and the male and female clerks in different rooms—the women being superintended by officers of their own sex, and thus enjoying the greatest possible privacy.

A Turkish gentleman who has just arrived in New York, and who is the son of N. de Castro Bey, private counsel to the sultan, tells a reporter of the *Journal* some interesting things about the harem of the son of the sun. The first question asked by the reporter was suggested by a habit which is by no means confined to American ladies, but is universal throughout the feminine world. He wanted to know if the ladies of the harem flirted, to which Mr. de Castro replied: "No, they can't. Like all other women, however, they would like to." "Why can't they?" "Their religion compels them to hide their faces whenever they meet a man. If they happen to be met without a veil they will gather up one of their skirts and throw it over their heads." "Where does the Sultan obtain his wives?" From Circassia and a certain part of Asia. The countries are noted for the beauty of their women, and the Sultan has emissaries stationed there to make selections and importations. The governments of these countries often send pretty young women to the Sultan to obtain his good will and favor." "Are the women blondes or brunettes?" "Brunettes." "Do they ever bleach their hair?" "Oh, yes. Blondes are so scarce that they are in great demand, and the women use a paint for turning their hair yellow." "What is the color of their eyes?" "Black as jet and as bright as diamonds." "Are they petite or large?" "Small of stature, but very plump. When they are young they are really the handsomest women in the world, but they don't last a great while." "They fade, do they?" "Yes. Their lives are so luxurious that they decline for want of healthful exercise." "What do they do?" "Sit on low divans under bright canopies and smoke cigarettes and drink strong coffee." How do they dress?" "Very temptingly in loose, bright garments, in Turkish style, but are adopting European fashions as much as possible. The Sultan has often issued decrees against the adoption of European tastes, but the women don't care about the dress nowadays, and when on the street many of them wear high French heels and bustles. They always wear white muslin veils, however, which add much to the seductiveness of their general appearance." "How do the ladies wear their fingernails?" "They bleach them red, and have them cut short. The nails are short, I suppose, because they are afraid their tempers might get the better of them," and Mr. de Castro stroked his moustache and laughed heartily.

Worth's Costumes and His Customers.

Mrs. Emma King, an English dress reformer, in a recent speech waxed indignant at Mr. Worth and uttered the wild wish that he might be drowned in the Seine, and she summed up the greater part of her sex as a pack of incurable dress-maniacs. Whoa, Emma! You de not know Mr. Worth. During a most charming conversation with him on the subject of feminine dress, he gave the information that he approves most decidedly of dress reform. He advocates the Persian costume for women, and would like to invent a sensible dress for them if they would wear it after it was made. But they will not. He tried the plan once and it dismally failed. The convenient, pretty and really graceful dress hangs "a lone ungathered rose" on Mr. Worth's Parisian walls. Do not blame him. He is not responsible for the follies and tastes of the women whose demands he undertakes to supply. He does the best he can with his customers, and he would not have any if he attempted to wholly carry out his ideas on dress, which are more sensible than any we have heard from the lips of any man or woman. He is only too delighted when he finds a woman who wishes her dress adapted to her style of face, form and occupation, and he can tell at a glance what its make and color should be. He takes more interest in adapting one dress to a woman who understands this secret of good dressing than he does in dozens of the showy kind that are ordered for inappropriate places.

Although where a costly and gorgeous dress is not out of place, no one can rival Worth in producing either bizarre, outre or tasteful effects. He is the Shakespeare of dress. He can do everything with it, as Shakespeare could with language. And he knows a wealthy titled lady of Paris whose taste and inspiration would be his only rivals if she were obliged to use them as her own pecuniary benefit. He obtains many of his effects from nature—more especially in the matter of blending the shades, as seen in the plumage of a bird, the petal of a flower or the tints of sunset clouds. Nature never brings striking contrasts closely together, although she may appear to do so at the first sight of her varied hues. Each one leads up to or recedes from the other in gradually deepening tints until the climax of color is reached; and Worth, who is a keen observer, invariable uses the hints he catches in this way. It is a pity that women as a rule will not support him to a still greater extent than they do, and allow him to use his inventive genius in creating a healthful, sensible, but pretty dress for them to wear. He would answer for its being a graceful one. If Mrs. King and other radical dress reformers did but know it, Worth could and would benefit women more than any man on the face of the earth.

A Dude in the Wild, Wild West.

The car was full, and I pre-empted a seat on the rear platform. Inside were miners bound for Carbonate, a drummer, one lady and a something that we all decided was a dude. Once in a while the train would be lost amid coney pines, and then through a gap in the trees would be caught an Eden-like glimpse of the disappearing park. There were innumerable shades of green beside the track; the brilliancy of grass, and the almost black of the forest. Even the dude showed an interest. "No paintah, aw, could do this thing, ye know, aw." The language of the dude was not particularly flop, but his head was level. However, he got knocked completely out of time further on. The train stopped at a neat cottage painted brown. In the door was a rosy-cheeked maiden, leaning in unconscious grace upon her broom. "Aw, me gurhl, don't ye get lonesome, ye know, aw, way up heah?" he ventured, with a smile that trespassed on the back of his neck. The girl seemed astonished for a moment, and then, looking over her shoulder, called: "Pap! pap! the dime museum monkey is loose! Kill it, and get its clothes." The dude seemed to shrink, and nothing could induce him to open his mouth from that point to the journey's end.

The Raising of Snails.

Snail raising might be practised in this country, but it would scarcely be profitable in a land in which frog's legs are only just coming into use, while other things regarded as tidbits in France are left uneaten. In Burgundy, where the business is carried on to perfection, the following system is in use: The snails are collected from vines toward the end of summer, and are then placed in inclosures dignified by the name of "parks," to fatten on thyme, peppermint and other herbs which experience has proved to be most suitable. A damp and shady nook is seleceed for the "park," and the prisoners are kept within bounds by the simple contrivance of sawdust and brambles. This does very well in fine weather; but when it rains the farmer's wife and children must be constantly on the alert to turn back the runaways. The fattening process goes on until the approach of winter when tufts of moss and bundles of dry leaves are thrown into the park. Into these the snails creep, and then, to increase their comfort, proceed to seal themselves up in their shells. In the case of Burgundy snails, the sealing substance exuded forms a thick calcareous crust. When the creatures have completed their arrangements for hibernating is just the time when they are considered in prime condition for the table. The full grown ones are then used as they are wanted for the market, the young ones being left to swell the next year's crop.

The Civil Service Commissioners are preparing regulations for the government of promotions in the Executive Departments.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 23, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

When you cant find what you want anywherelse—try the "CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT"—or "THE FAIR" at Spring Mills, Pa.

D. GARMAN & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.

Black Cashmeres a specialty.

28jun tf It will pay you to call.

LOCAL ITEMS.

One price to every body—That the lowest—D. Garman & Son. 2t

——For a peck of nice sweet potatoes go to Sechler's grocery.

——From no part of our county do we hear of a large apple crop.

——There is talk of erecting a Reformed church at Coburn.

——Judge Orvis will be tendered a banquet by the members of the Huntingdon Bar on Thursday evening next, 23.

——The carpenters, Thomas Bro's have commenced work on rebuilding the spire of the Lutheran church, in this place.

——Saturday, Sunday and Monday were very warm. Monday about noon there was a heavy shower.

——There will be a scant crop of cloverseed in this county. An insect, something like the weevil, has been preying upon the blossom.

——Our old friend, Hon. John Smith, of Penn, is on the sick-list. Mr. Smith's health has been frail all summer, and he has not been able to leave his home the greater part of the summer.

——The camp-meeting, near Millheim had a larger attendence than for some years. Upwards of tweety tents were on the ground.

——Fall and winter styles of woolens just received at merchant tailoring department of the Bee Hive stores. 23a4t

——Johnny, an 18 months old son of Daniel Poorman, near Milesburg, unfortunately pulled a dish of boiling water over his breast, in consequence of which he was so severely scalded that he died.

— Some fellows helped themselves to good things from the cellar at the house on Henry Keen's farm, while the folks were at camp-meeting near Millheim, on Sunday.

— John T. Lee and John Arney will take in the Williamsgrove picnic this week. There are quite a number of Centre county grangers at the picnic.

——It is stated as a fact that the seed of the sunflower is the best remedy ever discovered for the cure of founder in horses. Immediately on discovering that a young horse is foundered, put about a pint of whole seed into his feed, and it will work a perfect cure.

——A pound of a new potato, called the Garfield, was given by the editor to Mr. Alf. Hosterman in the spring, for seed. The result was 50 pounds of potatoes. Pretty good, that.

——Rev. Fischer has gone to his native county of Somerset, on a few weeks vacation, and where his family has been for the last four weeks. May he return refreshed.

——The Reformed congregation of Aaronsburg, are preparing to erect a new church, on the site donated by Michael Harper. Several thousand dollars are already subscribed. The old church will be torn down.

——Two dwellings in Millheim, belonging to John Keen, dec'd, were sold on Friday, the one in which the bank is was knocked off to D. A. Musser at $1200. The other adjoining it to Mr. Springer, at $910. The lots near Millheim were knocked off at $110 per acre.

——The campaign being fairly open, and the two parties ready for the fray, let each household set itself in readiness and be prepared, by laying in a full supply of groceries from Sechler's, then let politics take its own course; Sechlers is headquarters for pure and fresh goods, and they have a full line of all belonging to their branch of trade.

——The large steam saw-mill, on Poe creek, about four miles south of Coburn station, was destroyed by fire on last Saturday night. The mill was a large one and erected some four or five years ago. It was owned by Whitmer & Co. of Union county. They no doubt have insurance. Loss about $4,000.

Harper's Magazine for September is an exceedingly attractive Number, varied in its contents, and richly illustrated. One of the most timely of its articles is that on "Recent Building in New York"—an intelligent critical estimate of the "New Departure" in architecture—illustrated by eighteen characteristic pictures. Under the title of Haunts of the Swamp Fox," P. D. Hay gives some very novel and interesting information concerning Francis Marion, the Revolutionary hero of South Carolina, with illustrations.

——You can always find the latest style hats at the Philad. Branch, and in greater variety than elsewhere in this county, and at 25 per cent less than others will sell hats at. Cuffs, collars, ties, umbrellas, gum overcoats, hose, gold rings, chains, charms, pins, etc., at the same house; Lewins & Co., are ambitious to stand foremost for selling cheap, and and wish it understood that they guarantee all goods to be as represented.

It is denied that Texas fever is raging among the cattle in Kansas.

——The festival of the Post, G. A. R., held in this place, Friday and Saturday last, was a success. A large circus tent was put up in Wolf's woods at the lower end of town, with seats as in a show. A platform at the centre pole served for the speaker's stand and the string band with organ; music was led by L. Meyer and Dr. Jacobs. On Friday evening the audience filled all the seats and listened to an interesting address by Prof. Atherton, of State College, touching upon events in the history of our country. On Saturday evening the large tent was crowded, to listen to an address by Gov. Curtin, who entertained the crowd in his usual interesting manner. Stands were provided for the sale of refreshments and did a brisk business, selling all stock on hand, from which the Post netted some $125. On Sabbath afternoon there was preaching in the tent by Rev. Dr. Wilson, of Brooklyn, son of P. Wilson, of Spring Mills, to a crowded audience. On Sunday evening there was a sermon by Rev. Adams of the M. E. church. Good order prevailed during the entire affair.

MADISONBURG ITEMS.

W. H. Rishel has fitted up his flat with overhead canvass and other conveniences and will accomodate all with transportation desiring to attend the Madisonburg pic-nic at Grim's grove, Aug. 25. The flat will leave Frank's crossing at 8 o'clock. It is better to have no confidential friends for you know not the hour they will betray you. B. W. Royer has put a new roof on his barn. A quilting, the largest on record since the olden times, was held by Mrs. Daniel Hoy one day last week. The best of it was the dinner served by the estimable hostess; the table was spread with all the delicacies of the season. Andrew Guiser is having a new pavement laid in front of his property on Market street. The wheat crop in this valley has been the best known for years. That bastard Trade Dollar is getting scarce. X.

Rev. S. E. Furst, of Bellefonte will preach in the Lutheran church in the Loop, on the 9th of Sept, at 10 a. m. and at 2 p. m. in Centre Hall same date.

Rev. Thomas J. Frederick will preach in Lutheran church in Loop next Sabbath (26 Aug.) at 2 p. m.

——We again have to announce the sudden death of an old and well-known citizen of our county. Mr. Samuel Vantries, of Bellefonte, died suddenly while sitting in his chair, on Tuesday morning of apoplexy. Mr. Vantries is well known to many of the REPORTER readers, he was at one time a resident of our valley. He was possessed of many good qualities—kind, courteous, and of spotless private character. In his sudden taking off we loose a cherished friend.

Funeral at 4 p. m., on Thursday.

——On Tuesday, while a son of Philip Durst, 2 miles east of here was cutting oats, the team ran off, resulting in a torn up reaper. The boy, fortunately, escaped unhurt.

Mr. D. P. Crosby, Pottstown Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion and debility and am much improved."

The attention of farmers is called to the advertisment of Messrs. Baugh & Sons, in another column. The reputation of their Phosphate is world-wide. Send for Circular.

——Dinges' Centre Hall grocery has the celebrated diamond drip syrup, the finest and best ever made, and a full line of all other articles in the grocery line—first class goods, and cheap. All kinds of country produce taken and highest prices allowed for same.

——On Thursday, the 9th, as Samuel Ilgen, of Tylersville, was threshing with the separator the strap came off the pulley and his son Daniel, aged 18 years, caught it and was in the act of putting it on again. Before reaching the pulley the strap ran around his hand and by a sudden jerk while the machine was in motion broke his arm in two different places below the elbow.

——Pure and unadulterated spices, always fresh, at Sechler's grocery. Oranges, lemons, and all other fruits, in season, to be had there also.

——The new store of Dinges, Vonada & Co., at Coburn bids fair to be mercantile headquarters for the lower end of this valley. The firm are enterprising young men, clever and honest and they keep a general assortment of dry-goods, groceries, clothing, etc, and larger variety than has heretofore been the practice of stores in that section. They pay the highest prices for all kinds of country produce.

German Olio for sale at Murrays.

SOMETHING NEW for Penn's valleyers at least. On last Tuesday we witnessed a trial of the Hubbard Binder and Gleaner, on the farm occupied by John Herman.

This machine, although looking heavy enough for two horses, was easily drawn by one horse and raked up and bound the cradled oats with great rapidity. The binding of many of the sheaves was good but as the manufacturer's agent was not here and the local agents, Messrs. Whitmer & Co., had not yet learned to properly adjust the different parts, particularly the tension, it occasionally cut wire after the sheaf was bound. This defect could have been remedied, had the Co's machinist been here to show how to gear up the machine. X

SPRING MILLS, PA., Aug. 13, '83.

All persons who will attend the Sabbath School Convention here, on the 23d inst., and want to secure homes beforehand should address the committee of entertainment as early as possible.

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW,
MRS. FLORENCE J. REABICK,
Committee.

With alarming rapidity despite the quarantine regulations continue eastward day by day the steady march of the Asiatic Cholera, spreading alarm and terror in every new locality attacked and proving to be the most virulent type. As a safeguard procure from J. D. Murray a bottle of Carmelite Cordial remedy worth its weight in gold in curing Cholera and all intestinal irritations.

The principal hospitals throughout the United States report more favorably on Carmelite Cordial than any remedy ever tried for Cholera. As a general Pain curer and family remedy for summer cramps and intestinal irritations incident to the heated term it is without equal. No family should be without a bottle. Sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 1m

RAILROAD MEETING!

By the request of a number of subscribers to the L. & T. R. R. this call is issued for a meeting of the stockholders and landowners along the line of the road, to be held AT CENTRE HALL, THURSDAY, AUG. 30, to consult what action to take with reference to the refusal of the Penn'a RR., Co. to carry out its pledges to our people in regard to the completion of our road, after having collected the stock, and cut up the lands of our farmers. It is hoped that all, desiring the completion of the road, will show it by their presence. Let there be a large turn-out, and one more effort for our rights.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

CENTRE HALL, Aug. 20.

Mr. Editor: Once more we ask space in your valuable paper for the purpose of saying a word regarding the Post Festival held in this place. We feel very much gratified to know we had so many warm, earnest friends. We certainly received all, and in fact much more patronage than we expected—which speaks well, not only for the community, but for the Post, also.

With but a very few exceptions—our solicitors met with success—so much so, that they were obliged to refuse many of the donations. We wish to thank the various committees all of which worked hard for our good. We thank the citizens of this town and community for all their liberal donations. We thank the speakers, clerks, dish-washers, musicians, the Methodist congregation for the use of their organ, the audience for its good behavior, and the editor for his special donation. In short, we earnestly and sincerely thank all who befriended us in *any* way. All acts of kindness and encouragement were noticed and appreciated by the members of the Post.

We all feel sorry that we could not carry out the programme as intended—but circumstances prevented. We shall yet have Hon. A. G. Curtin's lecture.

In conclusion we will say that we feel ourselves very much indebted to all who assisted us in any way, and we will ever feel ourselves under obligations to assist any who may call upon us for assistance.

COMRADE.

The Grange pic-nic at William's Grove has a large attendance. Over 100,000 visitors are expected.

Wednesday morning the opening address will be made at 1.30 p. m. by Gov. Robert E. Pattison, and he will be followed by the Hon. Leonard Rhone, grand master of the Pennsylvania state grange; Hon Mortimer Whitehead, past master of the New Jersey state grange, and Hon Daniel B. Manger, of Douglassville, Berks county. In the evening the grounds will be lighted by electricity, operated by two plants and two twenty horse power engines. There will be lectures on topics pertaining to agriculture.

The great gala days will be Wednesday and Thursday. There are to be club meetings and entire granges are expected from Berks, Bradford, Wyoming, Chester, Lancaster, Delaware, Dauphin and Lebanon counties. The Hon. I. W. Nicholson, grand master of the New Jersey state grange, the Hon. H. O. Devries, master of the Maryland state grange; General James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte; ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin; Hon. William A. Duncan, of Gettysburg, congressman of the Cumberland, Adams and York district; Prof. J. S. Heiges and Hon. Frank E. Beltzhover, of Carisle, are the prominent persons down for addresses on Wednesday.

There will be sold next Wednesday under a deed of trust to the United States government, 1,300 acres of land in Forest and Venango counties, about eighteen miles above Oil City. The lands were given to the government to secure it against loss for a deposit it had in the Venango national bank when that institution failed.

Gents Fine Furnishing goods—D. Garman & Sons. 2t

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26aprtf

JURORS—AUGUST COURT.

GRAND JURORS.—Liberty—T S Winslow, D Robb, A C Bowes.....Marion—Wm. Irvin.....Millheim—Jacob Alters, F P Moyer.....Walker—Mich. Corman.....Benner—W H Taylor, Fred. Taylor.....Howard—Jas. B Hall.....Union—A Hall, H Iddings.....Boggs—Wm. Kline, And. Healon.....Philipsburg—R Kincade, B I Laport.....Harris—Chas. Moore.....Bellefonte—A J Brown, M Dolan .....Snowshoe—Wm. Quick.....Miles—J H Delong .....Taylor—B V Fink.....Spring—Al. Stine.....Milesburg—M M'Laughlin.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Boggs—L R Lingle, I Shultz, C C Eckert, J F Weaver, Jas. Noll, C M'Laughlin.....Patton—W L Furst, John Musser, I Gray.....Bellefonte—D Z Kline, Jacob Flack, A Sternberg, Jas. Dolan, I C Miller.....Walker—Jacob Dunkle, Ed. Peck..... Ferguson—R G Brett, J M Moyer, J R Smith, P S Gray.....Philipsburg—S Shmidt, J V Gray, J J Sanford, A Atherton.....Howard—I Reber, B Weber.....Haines—John C Stover, F Dutweiler, J D Bower.....Rush—R M'Cord, T Vaughn.....Liberty —Jas. R Bumgardner, H A Snyder.....Millheim—Sam'l Weiser, jr., M Ulrich.....Spring—Alex. Miller, Henry Harman, H H Griffith.....Snow Shoe—J Jacobs, J Delany.....Benner—J P Fraizier, H A Knarr.....Half Moon, John A Hunter, John Ward .....Worth, W Woodring.....Miles, Chas. H Brumgart.....Milesburg, J Bolleau.....Spring, Daniel Wian.

PHILADELPHIA PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, August 21.—Flour is firm. Grain is easier. Minnesota extras at 5 50@6 50; Pennsylvania family at 5 00@5 25; western do., at 5 50@6 25, and patents at 6 50@7 50.

Wheat was steady with 1 16 bid and 1 17½ asked for No 2 red August; Corn 59 bid and 60 asked for sail mixed, August; Oats 36¾ bid and 37¾ asked for No 2 white August.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.05
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	45
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	8 00
Timothy seed	1 50
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 15 c; tallow, 6; lard, 14; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 16 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL—Pea, 3. 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

Commendable: The Lutheran and Ref'd congregations, near Farmers Mills, are remodeling their church which is approaching completion; they will have a pleasant audience room and a basement for Sunday School and a handsome steeple of 80 feet high. Mrs. Jane Nofsker, who had been confined to the house for several months, we are sorry to learn, is not improving very rapidly. Cornelius Musser and wife, formerly citizens of this valley, but lately of Ogle county, Ill., returned last week and think of locating here again; they say that part of the west has to much malaria to make it agreeable. Miss Susan Haines and Miss Maggie Gast of Mifflinburg are visitors at F. D. Hosterman's family. Chas. F. Hennich and Ambrose Haines are on a trip through the Shenandoah valley, Va., looking for homes. J. B. Fisher and wife have gone on a pleasant trip to Watkin's Glen and Niagara Falls and will visit other points of interest. J. Wells Evans and wife have left for Niagara Falls and will vi-it friends and relatives on the way. Cal. Fisher has become an expert machinist at seperators and reapers, he wants a little more practice and patience. On Friday evening the Penn Hall Drum Corps was out on parade. Their stirring martial music awakens a patriotic spirit; they used the old Marion infantry bass drum, 58 years old—it seems age improved its musical qualities. John Messimer's blind horse, attached to a wagon, started off at Fisher's store, but F. D. Hosterman's rail fence stopped him—result, broken shaft, harness, &c. John was more scared than hurt; all could have been averted if proper precautions had been taken. On last Thursday they had court at Miller's hotel; Attorneys Gephart and Spangler hearing evidence in the case of David Lengel and wife; they had a loud time of it. On Sunday a hack of bearded ess, boisterous boys passed through here enroute for campmeeting; they had no respect for the Sabbath. Why is it that such conduct is permitted. Do you hear the musical notes of the fall cricket? NEWS BOY.

FEARS OF A CIVIL WAR.

Panama, August 17.—The *Star and Herald* expresses fears of a civil war in the United States of Columbia. The commander of the forces at Barranquilla refuses to give up his command. The chief of the Panama garrison, it is said, refuses to obey the president of the republic. The national troops are expected at Panama and Bolivar. Riots have occurred at Bogota Otalora has retired from the candidacy for the presidency and it is believed Gen. Wilson will again become a candidate.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

A plate of SOLID GOLD 14 2-10 karats fine is soldered on each side of a plate of hard nickel composition metal, and the three are then passed between polished steel rollers. From this plate the various parts of the cases—backs, centers, bezels, etc. are cut and shaped by dies and formers. The gold is thick enough to admit of all kinds of chasing, engraving, and engine-turning. The composition metal gives it needed *strength, stiffness* and *solidity*, while the *written* guarantee of the manufacturers *warranting* each case to wear *twenty* years proves that it contains *all* the gold that can possibly be needed. This guarantee is given from *actual results*, as *many* of these cases have been worn perfectly smooth by years of use without wearing through the gold. DUBUQUE, IA., Dec. 14, 1880.

I have used one of your James Boss' Gold Watch Cases for seventeen years. I bought it second-hand and know of its having been used before I got it, but do not know how long. It looks good for ten years longer. Did not suspect it was a filled case until so informed by a jeweler a short time since. I most cheerfully recommend your cases to be all they are represented to be, and more.

O. MOURANEY, *Dep. Col. Int. Rev. 2d Dis. Iowa.*

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Deckert's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh, stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills, Centre Hill and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m

NO GREASE FOR HIM.

"When Greece her knees—Greece her knees—Greece her knees," stammered an embarrassed schoolboy, forgetting the next line of his recitation. "There is no occasion to grease anybody's knees," shouted his teacher. "Go and study your piece." Neither is there occasion to grease your hair. Parker's Hair Balsam is all the dressing you want. Restores the original gloss and color to gray or faded hair. Does not soil the linen; not a dye; good for the scalp; prevents falling out. Aug. 4t

AT REST.

In Bellefonte, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Hutchinson, on Monday the 13th inst, Frances Hewes, in her 67th year.

Thus passes away a woman of peculiar character—possessing a strong intellectual mind, though kind and gentle in bearing, she has commanded the respect of all who knew her. For nearly fifty years she has been an exemplary christian. She was a member of the M. E. church and her death has demonstrated that to her religion was a blessed reality inasmuch as the end approached so quietly that the watchers were hardly aware of his presence—she sweetly slept away. She was a daughter of Rev. Marmaduke Pearce, a pioneer Methodist preacher of this region and a sister of ex-congressman, Rev. John J. Pearce, of Huntingdon. Her mother was a sister of Joshua Potter, who at present is lying very ill. She was married to Elijah C. Hewes, at the age of nineteen. She was the mother of eight children, five of whom died in infancy, and one Wm. P. Hewes, entered the service of his country in 1861, and died at the age of twenty-one. Three survive her, namely: Maggie Hutchinson, Frances Kate and Charles P. Hewes.

Mrs. Hewes was well known throughout this valley. For several years she has been with her children in Bellefonte, although her great desire has been to return to her native valley. As her health began to fail and she felt that she was approaching the end, this desire increased and in her last hours while her mind was fast loosing its hold on earthly things, she immagined she was "at home," in the heart of her quiet peaceful valley, where she would rest. And now in the lovely cemetery at Spructown, overlooking the broad, beautiful valley, by the side of loved ones gone before, she is doubly at home, sweetly sleeping. She calmly awaits the resurrection morn, then to join the grand anthem of praise unto him "who hath loved us and bought us with his blood."

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Michael Shultz dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. M. L. RISHEL,

2augst Adm'r Farmers Mills, Pa.

A DIFFERENCE OF TEN MINUTES.

(Baltimore Special.)

The Orphan's Court concluded on Friday its hearing of the question of administration on the Schmidt estate valued at $30,000 The question to be decided was which died first, Wilhelm Schmidt, the murderer and suicide, or his victim, Mrs. Mary Schmidt. If Schmidt survived, his estate would go to relatives in Germany. The brothers of Mrs. Schmidt, Messrs. Gross, were entitled to administer and to the property, if she survived her husband.

Officer Schleight testified that when he entered the house he went up stairs and saw the man lying on the floor. He then went down stairs and felt that Mrs. Schmidt had a pulse and was not dead. Officer Murphy testified that as he went up stairs he felt Mrs. Schmidt's arm and it was warm. He went up stairs and saw the man lying on his back dead. The Court decided that it was of the opinion that the wife had survived her husband about ten or fifteen minutes, therefore, the administration would be granted to his brothers on Mrs. Schmidt's estate.

The *North American Review* for September, opens with an article by Judge Cooley on 'State Regulation of Corporations," and closes with one by Mr. Grant Allen on "An American Wild Flower." Mr. Mallock's "Conversations with a Solitary," are continued, and Mr. Richard Grant White contributes an interestingessay on "Class Distinction in the United States."

The fact that good health, strong muscles and sound nerves are attainable, should encourage every invalid to an earnest endeavor in the right direction. Remember all disease owes its origin more or less to a lack of iron in the blood. Iron in the blood means health, strength and vigor. Analyze the blood of an invalid and little or no iron will be found. Healthy men's blood is full of iron. The best method of supplying this lack of iron by using Brown's Iron Bitters, a sure cure for dyspepsia, general debility, weakness and all wasting diseases.

ESTRAY.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 yeass old, right hind foot white. The owner is requested to come for his property and pay costs.

23au3t JASP. R. WOLF, Rebersburg.

A SENATOR'S WIFE SUICIDES.

Dubuque, Ia., August 13.—Mrs. W. B. Allison, the wife of Senator Allison, drownded herself in the Mississippi river sometime during last night. She left home yesterday afternoon after one o'clock, telling her servant that she was going to one of her neighbors. She had cut up her gossamer, placed some stones in it and tied them securely around her neck, then deliberately walked into the river, about thirty-five feet from the bank, laid down and drownded herself where the water was only two and a half feet deep. Mrs. Allison was of a highly nervous temperament, and during the past two or three years has suffered from and been treated for mental disease.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court o Centre county, Pa, there will be sold at public sale on the premises, in Harris township, in said county, on

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1883,

at 2 o'clock p m, the following described Real Estate, late of John Irvin, deceased:

A valuable farm situate about three (3) miles east of Boalsburg, containing 254 acres, 103 perches, and now occupied by Lot Kimport. The land is in a high state of cultivation, has a large frame house and a large barn erected thereon, delicious mountain water conveyed to the door in pipes, and a large orchard of choice fruit. About eighty acres next the mountain is covered with excellent white pine, chestnut and oak timber.

TERMS OF SALE:—Five per cent of the purchase money to be paid when the property is struck off, one third of the balance on the confirmation of the sale, one third in one year and one third in two years there after, the two latter payments with interest, payable annually, to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage upon the premises.

Aug2tf JOHN I. THOMPSON, Jr., Lemont, Pa., July 30, '83. Trustee.

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

F-A-R-M-E-R-S!

We pay the highest market prices for all kinds of GRAIN and SEEDS, at the Grain House of G. A. Runk Esq., which has lately been fitted with Elevators and otherwise improved.

Philadelphia STANDARD PHOSPHATE, and all kinds of

COAL and SALT For Sale.

Our STOCK of GOODS is double any in the valley--New, lively and up to the times.

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Manny Reaper & Mower, Hubbard Gleaner and Binder which binds wheat, oats, &c. with one horse after any good side delivery reaper. Stoves, FURNITURE, &c Anything you want,

WHITMER & Co.,

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DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,
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WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

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Bellefonte, Pa

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

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